VISTA GRANDE
CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST
MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN. COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1910. VOL. 2. NO. 15.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

W. McQueer is moving to the city.

For Rent—Six-room house, 607 Vista Ave., Vista Grande. *15

Mrs. J. W. White has some baby chicks for sale. Price, 10c. *

Johnny Biggio says we'll not get the Fare—but the conductor will.

Mrs. B. Pratt of San Francisco visited Mrs. Tom Hurd Wednesday.

Mrs. Alice Smith of Colma is taking her outing at Elverano, near Santa Rosa.

For Sale.—Nice lot in Colma. Enquire of A. J. Spring, Holy Cross Cemetery. *

Mrs. A. Boer and two children of San Francisco is visiting at C. Reardon's.

Call at Jim Callan's ranch for a good fat goose—money no object and then some. *17

The Ladies' Aid meets next Tuesday at the church, Merced and Garden streets.

Mrs. C. O. Woolsey of Colma, is visiting ner mother at Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Revs. Prescott and Reede preach next Sunday at the Vista Grande M. E. Church.

Mrs. Peter Benassini and children have returned from a few days' visit at Petaluma.

Hatching Eggs, "Rhode Island Reds" $1 for 15. Also baby chicks. Hillcrest Poultry Yards. *

Dick Hartman is improving his Irvington street home with a new concrete foundation.

First-class union printing right here at home. Quick work and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. *

Mrs. C. Denk, Mission Tract, presented her husband with a fine six-pound baby girl last week.

Mrs. J. Carnes, Vista Grande, entertained Rev. Ralston and wife at dinner Wednesday evening.

The Record is prepared to print your election cards with union label and first-class in every particular.

Constable Carroll and wife, of South San Francisco, favored the Record with a pleasant call Wednesday.

Mrs. L. Regli has returned to her Crocker Tract home after several weeks illness in the Trinity Hospital.

The Protestant Sunday School of Colma meets every Sunday at 9:30. Mrs. H. W. Brown is superintendent.

For Sale Cheap—Blue and white striped awning, with ice cream and candy signs. Geo. Nicholas, Hillcrest Drive.

The Record's job printing department has been unusually busy this week. First-class work is what counts.

Mrs. C. A. Johnson and little Pauline are visiting in Saratoga, California, while Charley is having the house finished.

Arthur and Sidney Harris have returned to their Brunswick street home, having finished their contract at Menlo Park.

The Civic Betterment League of San Mateo County meets every Tuesday evening at Hillcrest Drive and Mission Road, in Pappa's Hall. *

The public installation of officers of the Companions of the Foresters at Knowles Hall Tuesday evening was a pleasant and successful affair.

The Crocker Tract Improvement Club has rented Millett's Hall, at 6040 Mission, and will hold their first meeting there Monday evening, July 25.

The Record's new job printing department is meeting with good success, and the high grade of work that is being turned out is reeciving universal praise. *

County Surveyor J. V. Neuman, candidate for Republican nomination for re-election was here Wednesday and favored the Record with an order for quarter cards.

The new Crocker Tract pump is now in operation and proving a complete success, so that the residents of that district are no longer annoyed by a lack of water.

Cale Coakley seems never to tire in making improvements on the Boulevard Roadhouse. He is now arranging and beautifying the lawn for the convenience of his patrons.

The "Deestrict Skule" entertainment given at Ryan's Hall Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Vista Grande M. E. Church was well attended and was a very good bit of amusement.

The intense heat east of the Rockies that is causing many deaths, surely makes it remarkable that millions of people do not move to California, where there are no such torrid conditions.

No need to go to the city for **Job Printing.** The Record has installed a beautiful outfit, first class in every particular, latest designs in type and every modern facility for producing perfect results. *

El Carmello Parlor, No. 181, Native Daughters of the Golden West, will give their second grand ball at Colma Hall, on Saturday evening, August 27, to which a general invitation is extended. Tickets, 25 cents.

The Vista Grande ball team is getting in fine trim and now offers a challenge to any team in the county. F. A. Smack, Vista Grande, is manager, and replies to this challenge should be addressed to him.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson, 614 Mission Road, has added to her dry goods stock a line of ready-to-wear ladies' shirtwaists and children's dresses. Also Union-made overalls for men and boys. Special prices this week. *

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

George W. Savage is rolling up his sleeves and going into the race for constable in good earnest. His announcement will be found in this issue and an order has been placed with the Record for 200 double-color quarter cards.

Great Boom in Building. The biggest in San Mateo County in years. H. H. Smith has increased his lumber yard to satisfy the demands of the people. Patronize home and your neighbor who has interests in your own town. *

The Civic Betterment League has decided to hold a candidates' ball on Saturday evening, July 23, at Knowles Hall. The committee having the matter in charge are vigorously at work and will make every effort to insure the most complete success.

The Record's job printing department turned out a beautiful job of Membership Cards for the Vista Grande Republican Club this week. The pure white cards are printed in two colors and are so harmoniously arranged as to make a real artistic piece of work.

Dr. P. D. Rowland, Physician and Surgeon of the German Hospital, has office hours in the Knowles building, Hillcrest, from 7:00 to 8:30 p. m. Hospital hours, 9:00 to 12 a. m.; phone Park 349. Residence, 117 Peoria street, near Green avenue, Crocker Tract, phone Mission 7270. *

The Vista Grande Market (Casey's) opposite Bracken's Hall. is increasing in its business rapidly. Good pure meat is what the people want and they are glad of the opportunity to get meat that is **Government inspected** and therefore with no chance of getting diseased meats. *

The girls and boys of the Grace Presbyterian Church Sunday School are jubilant over the Sunday School camp at Grenada during next week. Mesdames M. F. Glenn and S. A. Landini will accompany the children and no doubt a grand time is in store for those who are so fortunate as to join the party.

The large number of candidates who have placed their announcements in the Record, are certainly alive to their interests in inviting the many voters of this thickly populated district to consider their claims. The Jefferson School District, with a population of at least 5000, is indeed a strong political factor.

Fire Company No. 3 gave an entertainment at Bracken's Hall Tuesday evening with Companies 1 and 2 as their special guests. Refreshments were served and a jolly good time was the order of the evening. Of course Fire Commissioners Smack, Smith and Quillinan were on hand and joined in the festivities.

Moving Fight Pictures Barred From Scores of Cities

San Francisco.—The agitation against the reproduction of the pictures of the fight at Reno has assumed the proportion of a national crusade. The officers of the National Christian Endeavor Society at Boston appealed by telegraph to the Governor of every State and to the Mayor of every large city to stop the pictures. The response from all sections of the country was instantaneous. There were, of course, some exceptions. Mayor Gaynor of New York looked upon the movement as a joke. The Mayor of one city—in Missouri, of course—said that he would not interfere, and not only that, but he wanted his boys to see the fight.

The moving picture people paid nearly $200,000 for the rights to take the pictures at Reno. Jack Johnson sold his rights for $50,000, Jeffries got $66,666 and Tex Rickard $33,333.

The owners of the pictures themselves admit that the agitation over the outcome of the fight has already depreciated the value of the films by at least 40 per cent, and that there was no way of telling what havoc it would eventually work with their financial interests.

The fight pictures are controlled by a trust and a group of independents, which contested for outright ownership among themselves until they were brought together. William Rock, the trust representative, purchased the one-third interest of Jeffries and the one-sixth interest of "Tex" Rickard. The Independents, headed by Thomas O'Day, represent the interest of Jack Gleason and Jack Johnson. Gleason did not sell his rights, but is to be in charge of a central office that will direct the distribution of the pictures from New York. Jack Lodge, theatrical manager for 25 years, secured the options for O'Day. O'Day refused $150,000 for his interest in the pictures a week before the fight and claimed at the the time that he could have disposed of them for $250,000. With the agitation that has attended the outcoume of the fight, however, it's a vastly different story.

Expert Man-Hunter Tells How Quarry Can Be Caught

New York.—Mrs. Mary J. Wakeman-Saunders-Powers-Godfrey-Gay-Lindley-Crowthers-Leppage, who has been married eight times, has promulgated a series of rules on "How to Woo a Man." Here are the primal principles:

At 18 a girl should be confiding, dependent, helpless.

At 21 show that you know the world. Assert yourself.

At 23 lead them gently on to do the wooing.

At 24 make the course of true love as smooth as possible.

At 27 she must meet him more than half way.

At 30—well, be bold, but not too bold.

Mrs. Leppage ought to know something about how to get and hold a man's affections. She has had as husbands a clerk, a railroad official, a grocer, a restaurant proprietor, a capialis, a hotel keeper. The men who had been led by her to the altar have been of all varieties—rich, poor, fat, lean, young and old. She became a bride at 14 and has been a bride eight times since then.

Thomas Crowthers, husband No. 2, is suing her to recover $100,000 worth of property he says she has got by getting him intoxicated.

Speaking of her matrimonial experiences Mrs. Leppage says:

"I have always believed each time I married that I should be happy, and I don't yet despair. One thing I have learned—the only way to find out what a man really is is to try him. And the only way to try him is by marriage."

45,000,000 Eggs Cold-Stored For Winter Prices

Chicago.—The hens of Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Ohio have since April laid 45,000,000 eggs for the cold storage man, according to the farmers who have sold their product to the representatives of the Chicago cold storage houses. South Water street commission merchants admit that the warehouse men have canvassed four States for the last three months, buying fresh eggs from the farmers and egg commissioners.

Millions of eggs bought by the cold storage representatives will not be put on the Chicago markets for sale until there is a scarcity. The eggs were purchased from the farmers at an average price of 23½ to 24 cents a dozen. Two cents a dozen is added to cover insurance, storage costs, etc., which brings the total cost up to about 26 cents a dozen.

If the eggs can be retailed in Chicago next winter at 45 cents a dozen, at which they were sold last winter, there will be a profit to the cold storage men of 19 cents a dozen, or a total of something over $8,000,000.

By giving your job printing to the Record, you thereby assist your home paper and enable it to more effectually assist you and your interests in this locality. If you get your printing elsewhere, you get nothing in return compared to the assistance that the Record can and will give you if you will just "tote fair." *

Miss Ethel Harris, the office assistant with the Record, is in full charge during the editor's absence. Soliciting subscriptions, advertising and job printing, and gathering local news items, are included in the lady's duties and she is commended to the respectful consideration of all, as the Record's duly authorized representative.

The service of the Vista Grande postoffice is certainly excellent. A letter mailed either at the office or in the box at the corner of Mission and Hillcrest Drive, any time during the night, will be taken up in time to arrive in the city for all the outbound morning trains, or for delivery to any part of San Francisco before noon.

The Knickerbocker Whist Club met Wednesday evening with Mrs. T. J. Reese, 144 Manchester street, and had a most enjoyable evening. Mrs. and Antone Sturla captured the first prizes while the second went to Mrs. Annie Sweeney and J. L. Brown. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Annie Sweeney, 3718 Twentieth street, Wednesday evening, July 27.

At the meeting of the Civic Betterment League Tuesday evening, incorporation was the prominent feature, and it was decided to make the subject a special order for discussion at the regular meeting next Tuesday evening, with a view to putting the matter before the people in a proper manner. A large attendance is therefore urged, so that the question may be fully considered.

On Thursday evening of last week the Vista Grande Republican Club had a good old-time love feast, in which Railroad Commissioner Loveland was the principal attraction. He made a fine talk along the lines of good public service and was applauded vigorously by the large number present. Bracken's Hall was packed to the limit and the meeting was certainly the most enthusiastic thus far of the campaign.

Chas. W. Davison, whose announcement appears in this issue as a Republican candidate for Congress of the Fifth District, in opposition to E. R. Hayes, was elected City Justice in San Jose in 1902 and re-elected in 1906. In 1908 he was elected Mayor of San Jose and in 1910 was re-elected by a greatly increased majority. Mr. Davison's fitness for the honorable position of Congressman makes him a strong man in the race. The Fifth District includes all of San Mateo and Santa Clara counties and a portion of San Francisco. 19*

700 PEOPLE POISONED BY BITES OF RAVENOUS PESTS

Mosquitoes Capture Town; One Woman Has to Have Leg Amputated.

Galveston, Tex.—Between six and seven hundred people are ill at and near Port Arthur from mosquito bites. The pests have invaded that section in swarms. The two big oil refineries shut down for several days that the workmen might escape the mosquitoes.

Five persons have been seriously injured by poison from bites and one young woman was compelled to have her leg amputated. Blood poison set in and it became necessary to amputate the limb below the knee to save her life.

At a mass meetnig 10,000 barrels of oil were donated by the oil companies to cover the surface of all ponds and swamps and other breeding places of the mosquitoes.

Why is the Firefly?

Manhattan Kas.—The aft lamp of the firefly, what lights it and why it is carried astern, is a question for solution of which J. O. Hamilton, professor of physics in the State Agricultural College here, is experimenting. The illumination, he says, is given off by a peculiar method of oxygenation of waste products which turns all energy into light and none into heat. Before the summer is over Professor Hamilton expects to have determined just what the method is.

Dredging Sacramento River.

Sacramento.—A channel in the Sacramento river 1000 feet long and from six to seven feet in depth, and wide enough to admit the passage of loaded steamers and barges is being dug by the United States Government along the water front of this city from the north end of the Pioneer mills to a point below the Southern Pacific railroad bridge. This will remove the sandbars which have been causing freighters trouble and the blocking of up-river traffic recently.

Record Price for Orange Land.

Porterville.—With the sale of the Fred Ackerman orange orchard in the Plano district to S. S. Mead, formerly of St. Louis, Mo., a new record for orchard prices in this district was set. Eight and a half acres of eight-year-old navals sold for $13,500 cash, a rate of $1588 per acre. Mead was brought to Porterville through the direct influence of Chamber of Commerce advertising.

Customs Receipts Reach New Mark.

Washington.—A statement prepared at the Treasury Department by Acting Secretary Hilles shows that the customs receipts for the fiscal year 1910 amounted to $333,043,800. For the greater part of the year the Payne-Aldrich tariff law was in force, and Hilles said the receipts were the largest for any year in the history of the Government. The receipts for 1909 were $300,000,000.

Russia Says America is to Blame.

Berlin.—The Tageszeitung says that the Russo-Japanese treaty is the result of the policy of the United States, which forced Russia into the Japanese camp. In the event of a crisis between Japan and the United States the former country will have Russian friendship, whereas Great Britain could not and would not side against the United States.

The management in charge of the celebration of the Fourth, under the auspices of the Vista Grande Fire Department, wish the Record to express sincere appreciation for the liberal support, both in prizes offered and in attendance, and to those who rendered financial assistance. By mistake, the "copy" furnished the printer for the programs was slightly in error, and there were a few omissions of prizes that should have been mentioned.

Sweet flowers adorn the sanctum sanctorum of the Record. Two beautiful bouquets were presented to the editor Tuesday. One of dahlias, roses and carnations from Mrs. Ben Haubrich, one of Colma's most prominent ladies, and the other of beautiful roses from San Mateo, by Miss Bessie Nosliw of that city. Busy business is well in its way, but how pleasant are such remembrances and mementoes of appreciation, and stimulating as well, to greater efforts. That the Record is appreciated by the ladies is indeed complimentary.

EASTERN PEOPLE SIZZLE AND BROIL IN SOL'S RAYS

Many Fatalities Follow Hottest Day of the Season in Cities Throughout the Land

Record Day for Heat Claims Long List of Victims From Gasping, Sweltering Humanity.

The heat in a number of eastern cities last Sunday broke all records for the year. This is the day's list of deaths and prostrations:

New York.—Three persons went mad with the heat and eight others died of it. The list of prostrations was long. At 12:30 p. m. the temperature was 92 degrees, but in the afternoon a refreshing breeze sprang up.

Philadelphia.—Thirteen deaths and many prostrations. Maximum temperature, 93; humidity, 85.

Washington.—Heat kills four and four prostrated. Thermometer, 102.

Seattle.—Day hottest of the year. One prostration.

Boston.—The official temperature was 93 degrees at 2 o'clock. Two deaths and a score of prostrations were reported. For the first time in Boston electric fans were used in some churches today.

Boston.—New England waters claimed a toll of 11 lives by accidental drowning. In nearly every case the victims were seekng relief from the torrid temperature by a plunge in the water.

Chicago.—There have been 95 deaths here since the heat wave appeared. Five persons were bitten by rabid dogs. In the Northwest the crops have been parched beyond recovery and forest fires are devastating large areas. Chicago faces a milk and vegetable famine. The cows have no pasture and are being fed on next winter's supply of hay. They are only yielding about half the customary quantity of milk. All vegetable gardens have been shriveled and hardly any green stuff is shown in the markets.

Oklahoma City.—Heavy rains fell in every section of Oklahoma except the extreme northwest, Sunday, assuring the success of the cotton and corn crops without further moisture. Electric displays accompanied the rain in the southern part of the State, and at Beatty, Martha Carlton, aged 17, daughter of a prosperous farmer, was instantly killed by lightning as she tried to shut the door of their house.

Trinidad, Colo.—A severe electrical storm put telephone and telegraph lines out of service and partially crippled the electric light service.

Mine Yields Fabulous Ore.

Alleghany.—One of the richest and most sensational strikes ever made in a gold mine in Sierra county occurred at the Tightner mine a few days ago. Samples were shown in town of ore that is two-thirds arsenical sulphites and will assay from 40 to 70 per cent pure gold. One sample weighed two pounds, while chunks of ore are being taken from this vein as large as water buckets. A shot uncovered the chute of free gold-bearing ore two feet wide.

Arbitrators Favor Telegraphers.

Toronto, Ontario.—Increase of wages from 25 to 30 per cent, a shorter workday, better classification, promotion for merit and service, have been awarded the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway telegraphers by the Board of Conciliation appointed two months ago.

Panama is Peaceful.

Washington.—The President of Panama, in an autograph letter addressed to President Taft, announces that the conditions now existing in the Panama republic are satisfactory. Some excitement had been feared as an outgrowth of the recent election.

Woman Faces Serious Charge.

Talluiah, La.—Mrs. C. W. Dunn, who was placed in jail here recently, is the first white woman ever imprisoned in this parish. She is charged jointly with Dr. T. W. Loper, an optician, with administering poison to her husband with intent to murder.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

A smuggled necessity becomes an expensive luxury when caught.

The latest puzzle is to find the "buried cities" in the Caribbean sea.

Try to do a little work. The report that the fish are biting is probably a false alarm.

Three of the American wars have had a mortality as high as that of some coal mines.

Pork is getting so high that to be called a ham these days is really considered a compliment.

Another youth has gone wrong under the influence of dime novels. A little reading is still a dangerous thing.

Life, let it be observed, is not one grand sweet song for kings and emperors. They have to kiss one another.

It is announced that John D. Rockefeller wears a paper vest when he plays golf. We know mere clerks who do that.

Why should not the young man's fancy lightly turn to thoughts of love? Spring millinery bills do not embitter his dreams.

"We've noticed," says the St. Louis Star, "a falling off in the number of women who ask: 'Is my hat on straight?'" The women must be leaving St. Louis.

Andrew Carnegie admits that he has made forty men millionaires, and sixteen of them have since been divorced. Andy should have made their wives the millionaires.

"If you wish to live long," says an eminent nonogenarian, "work hard and eat no meat." Even people who have little moral courage find it convenient to adopt this scheme now.

Meanwhile, it may comfort those persons who think they have had a narrow escape to reflect that it will be seventy-five years before Halley's comet visits this part of the universe again.

When King George said good-by to Emperor William at the depot the German ruler kissed the new king three times, notwithstanding the fact that scientists say whiskers are generally full of germs.

Discovering that Secretary Wilson's cook book devotes some space to telling of the toothsomeness of the muskrat when properly cooked, we are constrained to announce that we have lost confidence in that literary production.

A Pennsylvania man remembered his wife in his will and also the widow next door, dividing his property between them, but stipulating that if either started a quarrel her share goes to the other. The vaunted wisdom of Solomon could have gone no further than this.

People whose alleged reason for not going abroad is that they are afraid of being seasick in crossing the English channel may be interested to know that the Paris-London Transaerian Company hopes to be able to start a cross-channel service by airship between Dover and Calais within a few months.

There will be sympathy for the aged Kansan who remarked, when the late April cold wave made its appearance, "This has been the shortest summer I ever knew." All preconceived notions as to what weather was capable of have been upset by this extrordinary spring. Only by keeping a calendar in plain sight can one tell what time of year it really is.

Colleges have many problems to face in common, but Brown University has one which appears to be peculiar to itself. There is a complaint that the babies of Providence, accompanied by their nurses, take possession of the campus on pleasant days, and use it as a public playground. The paths are blocked by baby carriages, according to President Faunce, and the students cannot safely play ball under the trees. The authorities of the university dislike to appear inhospitable, but naturally they feel that there is such a thing as entering upon a college career too early in life.

Raspberry jam, when eaten at midnight with a hatpin, is "galoptious," according to the verdict of boarding school girls. General agreement with this verdict induced so active a demand for raspberries in Scotland that many small fruit farms were started a few years ago. Land which was rented at from five to seven dollars and a half an acre in 1900, found tenants at from thirty to fifty dollars an acre six years later, and the raspberries sold for two hundred dollars a ton. As from one and a half to four tons an acre could be raised, the business was profitable. But in spite of the "galoptiousness" of raspberry jam at midnight and at other times of the day, the supply soon exceeded the demand, and the price fell rapidly, till last year forty-four dollars a ton was the market price, and those who had entered the business late lost their money. This is but another illustration of the failure of the average man to act on the rule of the judicious, who raise some other crop when everybody is raising raspberries, or wheat, or potatoes, or beans, or onions, or whatever the fad of the moment may be.

Is the tyranny of the microbe to be broken? For a good many years scientists and pseudo-scientists have been busy throwing scares into the community by descanting upon the dangers that lurk everywhere from these microscopic organisms. People have been warned not to do this and that, lest the bacteria lying in wait invade some of their tissues or viscera and set up dangerous or fatal disease conditions. Even kissing has been placed under the ban by some doctors. They have said that bacilli so small that, like some of the alleged devils of the Inferno, a million of them can dane upon the point of a needle, may be transferred by the meeting of the lips. Thus, if one of the kissers happened to be diseased, the healthy one would become inoculated—or, if both happened to be a little off the condition of perfect health, the mingling of the atoms might produce baleful consequences. But now we are assured by an eminent Boston physician, professor of Harvard Medical School, that kissing is a perfectly safe pastime so far as bacteria are concerned—that the only possible danger in kissing is from heart trouble. It is safe to say that the whole population that has not outlived the years of romance will join in hearthy thanks to this learned professor. The possible danger from heart trouble will be to them a negligible quantity. Heart trouble is what many of them are looking for, and if it should prove fatal they would be in the stae of bliss of the insect described by the poet as dying of a rose in aromatic pain. Now that the ball has been started we shall possibly hear from other good authorities that other customary delights need not be eschewed for fear of microbes. Perhaps the terror of microbes in connection with the ordinary every-day incidents of life will fade away with the belief in Salem witchcraft and other delusions.

THE FATA MORGANA.

Conditions That Must Obtain to Allow of Its Production.

The fata morgana is a singular aerial phenomenon akin to the mirage. It is seen in many parts of the world, but most frequently and in greatest perfection at the strait of Messina, between Sicily and Italy. So many conditions must coincide, however, that even there it is of comparatively rare occurrence. To allow of its production the sun must be at an angle of forty-five degrees with the water, both sky and sea must be calm and the tidal current sufficiently strong to cause the water in the center to rise higher than on the edges of the strait. When these conditions are fully met the observer on the heights of Calabria, looking toward Messina, will behold a series of rapidly changing pictures, sometimes of most exquisite beauty.

Castles, colonnades, successions of beautiful arches, palaces, cities, with houses and streets and church domes, mountains, forests, grottoes, will appear and vanish, to be succeeded perhaps by fleets of ships, sometimes placidly sailing over the deep, sometimes inverted, while a halo like a rainbow surrounds every image. It is supposed that the images are due to the irregular refractive powers of the different layers of air above the sea, which magnify, repeat and distort the objects of the Sicilian shore beyond, but to the Italians these singular appearances are the castles of the Princess Morgana, and the view of them is supposed to bring good fortune to the beholder.

The Florin.

The florin, one of the most famous of modern coins, originated in Florence. Some say it gave the name to to the city, while others assert that it was first so called because it had on it a flower de luce, from the Italian florone, or flower, for the same reason that an English silver piece is called a crown or certain gold pieces in France indifferently a napoleon or a louis or the ten dollar gold piece in American an eagle. Two countries, Austria and Holland, have retained the florin as a unit of monetary value, taking it at a time when it was universal in Europe, its usage having been rendered general by the financial supremacy of the little state of northern Italy and the imperfect coinage system of the other countries of the continent.

The Coatless Man.

There is a man named M. V. Osborn out in Arkansas who is known as the coatless man because only three times since he was married forty-six years ago has he donned a coat. No matter what the weather may be he wears neither coat nor overshirt and believes his health is the better for it. He drinks no intoxicants and does not smoke, but he has chewed tobacco for sixty-five years. He is now 73 and in perfect health. Another peculiarity of his lies in his habit of always wearing a hat. He never takes his hat off except to go to bed or when eating with strangers. His youngest child is less than 3 years old.

The Only Way.

Girl from Country—I don't see what kind of a place I could get. There isn't a single thing I know how to do.

Employment Agent—Very simple. Just advertise yourself as a maid of all work.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

The biggest liar in this country is talking of starting a magazine to be devoted to the Truth

BRITAIN WANTS $150,000 WARSHIP OF THE AIR.

The British government is negotiating for the purchase of the great dirigible balloon named the Clement-Bayard II., constructed in France. The price is between $125,000 and $150,000. Preliminary to the possible closing of negotiations the balloon will be tested in an attempt to cross the British channel and land at Wormwood Scrubbs, in England. The British Parliamentary aerial defense committee has an option on the giant craft designed for war purposes. France, it is said, will buy a similar ship named the Clement-Bayard III.—Illustrated London News.

POPULAR SCIENCE

After six years' contest Peter Cooper Hewitt has been awarded patents for his mercury vapor electric lamp. The patents have been in dispute almost since the date when they were first applied for, in 1901.

The battleship Indiana has undergone some tests of the "ship brake," with which she has been equipped. It was found that the vessel could be brought to a stop within the distance of her own length without injurious shock or strain.

Construction work will shortly begin on another of those stupendous buildings which are called a city of towers. The new structure, which is to be built at the northwest corner of Wall and Nassau streets, will extend 539 feet above the street level, making it the third tallest office building in the world.

The Society of Illuminating Engineers in England has lately discussed the question of the best means of avoiding glare from artificial lights. It is beginning to be recognized that the recent introduction of intensely dazzling points of light raises problems in the solution of which the oculist must take a hand. Two Berlin professors urged in a communication to the society the "advisability of imitating daylight." The quality of daylight is its diffusion, whereby the eye is saved from injury. It has been estimated that the diffused daylight from a clear sky is about 60 per cent of the direct sunlight. It is pointed out that the injurious eye effects of artificial lights are not confined to the light centers, but arise also from the glare reflected from the surface of shining paper and other bright objects.

A device which manufactures breathable air, when required, for miners caught in mine accidents, has recently been invented by Clarence Hall, government expert at Pittsburg. A double tank contains, in one compartment, sodium peroxid, and in the other water. A cock that can be opened at will connects the two. The combination of the chemical and water creates a flow of oxygen, and enough of the raw material is carried in the apparatus to supply one man's demand for about thirty minutes. A nose and mouth piece are furnished to cover the face. The purpose of the device is to provide men with a portable supply of oxygen that will enable them to live long enough to make efforts in their own behalf after an accident. A man can travel far in thirty minutes, if he can breathe freely and knows his ground. It is expected that the invention will be the means of many otherwise impossible escapes.

W. H. S. Jones contends that malaria played a considerable part in bringing about the decline of the ancient Greeks, and also exercised a powerful influence upon Roman history and life. He thinks it doubtful if Greece was malarious in early times. In the fifth century B. C. malaria fell like a blight upon Attica, and, he believes, upon many other fertile districts of Greece. He ascribes the decadence of the Greeks before the triumph of Rome, in part, at least, to the ravages of malaria. As to Rome, Mr. Jones points out that some districts in Etruria and Latium were at one time populous and prosperous, although now they are hardly habitable on account of malaria. Although Rome was marshy in the early period, it was well drained, and there is no reason to suppose that malaria was present. But in the first century B. C. Cicero and others speak of a shrine and altar on the Palatine Hill dedicated to the goddess Fever. While not regarding malaria as one of the causes of the downfall of the Roman empire, Mr. Jones holds that it greatly influenced the course of events.

THE AMERICAN ACCENT.

An English Writer Frees His Mind on the Subject.

"The American accent," writes a contemporary correspondent, "is far less irritating than the cockney dialect, and it would be well for us if the former, which is at least musical, could be substituted for the cacophonous patois of our east end."

As a matter of fact, we think that the cockney accent has a certain number of real admirers, but what we wish to call to our readers' minds particularly is that America has its cockney, so to speak, precisely as we have. People in Kentucky have a rather burrish way of speaking, and they loathe and detest the fruity twang which overwhelms New England. The westerner, again, is responsible for the dialect which was supplied on the English boards by stage Yankees.

Whether you acquire the American accent or not depends on the length of time you remain in America. Englishmen who stay in New York for protracted periods preserve their native cadences intact. It is the man who pays a flying visit to the United States who comes back and always says "nop" for "no" and "yep" for "yes."

Once we met a man who had returned from a week's stay in Boston. He said he had heard it was easy to acquire the twang and finally exclaimed, "Waal, stranger, I guess it may be dead easy for some, but not for Blank Z. Asterisk," meaning himself. "Now, what's your opinion? Am I right?"—London Globe.

Help!—If Not Too Busy.

The courtesy which distinguishes a true gentleman is never forgotten, even in the face of dire peril. An instance in point is given by an antarctic explorer, Lieutenant Shackleton, and printed in the London Chronicle.

The members of his party, he said, were invariably good humored and polite, but one scientific man attached to the expedition was especially conspicuous for this virtue.

"Are you busy, Mawson?" he called out one night to another member of the party, who was in the tent.

"I am," said Mawson.

"Very busy?" asked the professor.

"Yes. Very busy."

"If you are not too busy, Mawson, I am down a crevasse."

The professor was found hanging down a crevasse by his four fingers, a position which he could not have occupied for any length of time.

WAYSIDE TELEPHONE SERVICE.

By Means of a Microphone One Can Talk from Any Street Corner.

The Wayside Service has been established to supply a sort of impromptu out-of-door system so that one may get in touch with a distant persons from the street corner, no matter in what part of the city one may be, the Detroit Journal says. The equipment consists of what is known as a microphone, a handsome little instrument not too large for a pocket, made from one piece of solid crank case aluminum casting and it is called a microphone because the receiver and transmitter are on the same piece, one on either end.

The device will look familiar to any one who has used telephones in a foreign country, for, although they have no Wayside Service in Europe, they use in their regular service an equipment that is exactly the same as the microphone. Doubtless theater-goers will remember seeing them in plays the scenes of which were laid in European cities. If the stage business calls for the use of a telephone no producer ever loses such an opportunity for correctness of detail.

The microphone is one-half of the equipment of the Wayside Service, and it is the part carried by the man who employs it. The other half consists of the Wayside box placed on a pole or building at a street intersection and into which the microphone is connected. The subscriber to the service carries his microphone with him in a little case. He steps to the street box, unwraps the cord from the instrument, sticks the "plug" end of it into the small aperture of the box on the pole, on which there is no door or lock of any kind, lifts up the little cover at the receiver end of the microphone, places that at an angle of 45 degrees in front of his mouth and the other end at his ear and is ready to talk. Immediately after the plug is put into the box, central answers and the necessary connection with the person desired is made. One is thus enabled to talk from the street corner with the people at home or with any one else.

IT HAD BEEN TRIED.

A picturesque figure is Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, a soldier from head to foot, and careless of the niceties of toilet which more conventional members of the nobility affect. George W. Smalley, the veteran correspondent, recently contributed some interesting reminiscences of the man to the New York Tribune, among which this story is to be found:

The last time I saw Lord Kitchener was at the house in one of the southern counties in 1902. He was then on his way to take up the commandership-in-chief of India. He drove over to luncheon from another house some 16 miles away. Luncheon, usually at 1 o'clock, had been put off till half past because of the distance he and his friends had to drive, a great concession. But the roads were heavy, and they arrived just before two.

Lord Kitchener said to me as we were going in, "Look at me. I really cannot sit down to lunch in all this dirt." I suggested that he should come to my room. He did, and after spending 10 minutes on his toilet, emerged looking not much less the South Africa campaigner than when he began.

He said, "You don't seem to approve."

"Oh, I was only wondering what you had been doing for 10 minutes. But late as we are, there is one thing you must see."

And I took him to the hall where stand those two figures in damaskeened armor inlaid with gold, Anne de Montmorenci and the Constable de Bourbon, whom a Herbert of the sixteenth century had taken prisoners. They woke the soldier in this dusty traveler.

"If I were a Frenchman I think I should try to get them back."

"It has been tried. One of their descendants offered twenty thousand pounds for the pair, but you see they are still here."

Disillusionment.

When a person's dress and bearing are striking, it is natural to expect that voice and conversation will be in keeping. Nevertheless, it does not always turn out so.

A man standing on the street corner, waiting for his car, saw two very pretty and tastefully dressed girls approaching from opposite directions. Their smiling faces showed that they were acquaintances, and as they came nearer, the observant man prepared to hear gracefully expressed greetings and well-bred tones of voice.

What he heard, in a chirping birdlike treble, was this: "Wot you chawin', May?"

Essay on Cats.

A schoolboy wrote an essay on cats. The chapter on different breeds supplies the following information:

"Cats that's made for little boys and girls to maul and tease is called Maltese cats. Some cats is known by their queer purrs—these are called Pursian cats. Cats with very bad tempers is called Angorrie cats. Sometimes a very fine cat is called a Magnificat. Cats with deep feelin's is called Feline cats."—Tit-Bits.

When the paper announces that a man has bought an automobile, everyone involuntarily checks off what neighbors will get a chance to ride in it.

Every man thinks his best work is not appreciated because it is above the heads of the people

LEGAL INFORMATION

For violating the statute providing that barbers shall be licensed and registered before being allowed to engage in tonsorial toil, appellant in Jackson vs. State, 117 Southwestern Reporter, 818, was convicted. The law exempts students in the university and barbers in small towns. Its purpose is to insure efficiency in the barbers and hygienic conditions in their establishments. The statute was declared unconstitutional by the Texas Court of Criminal Appeals on the ground that it was contrary to the provision prohibiting taxation of mechanical employments, and that by its exceptions it became discriminatory because the evils intended to be prevented could as easily arise in an institution of learning or a hamlet as in the frescoed parlors of a metropolis.

A Missouri statute prohibits courts from punishing contempts by fine exceeding $50 or imprisonment for more than ten days. In Chicago, B. & Q. Ry. Co. vs. Gildersleeve, 118 Southwestern Reporter, 86, it appeared that appellant had disregarded an injunction forbidding his traffic in partly used railroad tickets, and had been sentenced to fifteen days' imprisonment for contempt. Appellant relied on the statute, and expressed the fear that unless the statute were recognized as constitutional the courts could exercise their power to punish for contempt in an arbitrary and oppressive manner. The Missouri Supreme Court held that as the court was created by the constitution, and had inherent power to punish for contempt, allowing the Legislature to regulate this power would be permitting the legislative body to exercise functions properly belonging to the judicial. Three judges dissented.

In United States ex rel. Atty. Gen. vs. Delaware & H. Co. 29 Supreme Court Reporter, 527, the statute prohibiting railroads from transporting in interstate commerce commodities manufactured, mined or produced by them, or in which they were directly or indirectly interested, was construed, three justices dissenting from the court's opinion. The Federal Supreme Court held, in substance, that although a railroad corporation could not transport the product of its own mines, yet it could control a corporation engaged exclusively in mining, and transport the mineral for the corporation which it owned or controlled; that the ownership of a railway carrier of stock in a bona fide corporation producing coal was not the interest in the commodity forbidden the carrier. The court illustrates its deduction thus: A carrier mines and produces and owns coal as a result thereof. It sells the coal to A. It is impotent to move it for account of A. in interstate commerce because of the prohibition of the statute. The same carrier becomes a dealer in coal, buys and sells coal to A. This coal it may transport in interstate commerce. Thus if the rule of literal interpretation were applied this incongruity would result, and the intention could hardly have been to offer an incentive to a carrier to become a buyer and seller of commodities which it transported.

SWIMMING STROKE FOR WOMEN.

"Australian Crawl" Now Is Popular with Modern Water Nymphs.

"Leander wasn't much of a swimmer if it bothered him any to swim the Hellespont," said Swimming Instructor G. H. Corsan of the Brookline municipal baths.

"Now, if Leander had used the 'Australian crawl,'" Mr. Corsan continued, "instead of the old-fashioned 'breast stroke,' he'd have been across the Hellespont before he knew he was started."

Instructor Corsan has been telling Brookline swimmers that they don't know what swimming is if they don't know the "Australian crawl," the Boston Herald says. "The Australians didn't invent this stroke. In the British museum there is a basrelief of some Assyrians crossing a river—men, women and children—with their enemies shooting arrows at them from the bank. Those Assyrians—and heaven knows how old the basrelief is—are employing this 'Australian crawl' as plain as day. They'd laugh to see us floundering along with our clumsy breast stroke. The 'Australian crawl' is the only thing for ease, grace, speed and hygiene. It's great exercise for the shoulder and arm muscles, yet there is no effort to it.

"On that account it's a fine thing for girls and women. Up in Toronto, which is my native city, I have been teaching the girls this 'crawl.' They got tired of being taken out canoeing in Toronto bay, having the canoe upset and being left by the fellows to drown or get ashore as best they might. No, Toronto boys aren't more ungallant than any others. They're about alike anywhere. But Toronto girls decided they'd learn to swim for themselves. They are experts, too."

The First Thousand.

"It's the first thousand dollars that's hard to get."

"That's right," assented the owner of the garage. "After you separate 'em from that, they'll loosen to any extent."—Louisville Courier Journal.

No girl is entirely happy and satisfied with her lover if she continues to say her prayers during her engagement.

Speaking for himself, a man rarely says that competition is the life of trade, as if he really meant it.

DOINGS OF WOMEN

Stoopless Dustpan Now.

Women are generally agreed that one of the most serious features of household work is the incessant stooping which seems to be necessary in the performance of the daily routine of the household work. Doctors claim that it is this alone which is in a large measure responsible for the many ills and ailments which women are afflicted with and which the men are free from. So many of her daily tasks require that she should lean or stoop over that it is not long before this unnatural attitude is responsible for some serious and chronic illness which often makes her an invalid for the rest of her life.

NEW DUSTPAN.

The stoopless dustpan, which has recently been invented, enables her to do the work of gathering up the accumulations on the floor without the least inclination of her body. The new implement has a long handle by which it is carried conveniently, and at the same time the handle controls the operation of a lid which opens for the reception of the dust when the pan is placed on the floor and as it is raised after gathering up the accumulations, the lid closes, hiding the contents from view and preventing their being scattered by the wind or by accident.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Hold young thoughts persistently.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression.

Keep in the sunlight; nothing beautiful or sweet ripens in the darkness.

Simply refuse to grow old by counting your years or anticipating old age.

Don't allow yourself to think, on your birthday, that you are a year older.

Refrain from all kinds of stimulants and sedatives; they will shorten your life.

Nature is the great rejuvenator; her spirit is ever young. Live with her; study her; love her.

Avoid excesses of all kinds; they are injurious. The long life must be a temperate, regular life.

Keep mental cobwebs, dust and brain ashes brushed off by frequent trips to the country, or by travel.

Never look on the dark side; take sunny views of everything; a sunny thought drives away the shadows.

Cultivate the spirit of contentment; all discontent and dissatisfaction bring age-furrows prematurely to the face.

Think beautiful thoughts—harmony thoughts, truth thoughts, thoughts of innocence, of youth, of love and of kindness.

Physicians claim that sleep is more refreshing in a darkened room. It is well to accustom children from infancy to sleep in the dark.

After living for several months on simple foods, in addition to increased good health, it would be found that an increased susceptibility of taste and a keener relish have been acquired.

Massage is not only a beautifying agent, but it is a wonderful cure for neuralgia, if attention is paid especially to the muscles of the eyes and brow. It is excellent also for sleeplessness and all nervous conditions.

For ingrowing nails wear wider boots and clip the nails so they curve down in the center of the top. Nails as a rule are a little rounded or pointed, but by cutting them in the nails bend a little and are less apt to hurt the flesh at the sides. Keep them short all the time.

New Type of Woman.

The eyes of the world are directed at the matured women who are doing things. The exclusive society woman and she who has only good looks to recommend her are rapidly becoming a thing of the past. We are living in an intensely practical age. So rapidly are we living that all forces are amalgamating and evolving a type of woman such as the world has never seen before. She is not a fledgling, nor a merely pretty thing, but a woman of gracious tact and wide sympathy, who has lived down many a bitter disappointment and crushed many a sorrow, but who is imbued with the optimistic spirit of Young America; she knows that in order to do her best she must look her best; she inspires old and young with her youthful enthusiasm; she is sincerely interested in every humane question of the day; thus unconsciously does she cultivate those endearing qualities of the heart, the daily exhibition of which, in the course of years, imparts an atmosphere of soft, sweet femininity, and gives to a woman when she reaches middle life that delightful subtle spirit we call "charm." This is perhaps what the satirical Bernard Shaw meant when he asserted that no woman is possible until she has reached her thirty-fifth year, and not worth talking with until her fortieth!—The Delineator.

Economy in Buying.

Comparatively few housekeepers appreciate the economy of buying household supplies in large quantities at wholesale rates. Try it for a while, keeping strict account, and at the end of a year you will be surprised at the amount of money saved. When it is impossible for one to buy in large quantities, owing, perhaps, to a small family, let several housekeepers club together, one woman who has business ability attending to the ordering, or they can take turns in doing that part of the work if they choose. Of course, it is some trouble, but it pays well for the time spent.

Many articles in daily use, as dried fruits, canned goods, spices, etc., can be kept for a long time if properly cared for. Soap is much better kept a long time—the longer the better. Butter if put up in prints or small packages, can be wrapped in a clean wet cloth or wet butter paper, and put into a jar of strong brine—as much salt in the water as it will dissolve—when it will keep indefinitely if care is taken to keep the butter always covered with the brine. Perishable food will, of course, have to be ordered oftener.

Headdress for Mornings.

The tendency has been of late years to leave off hats in the summer time as much as possible. Girls have knotted veils behind the ears and have contrived many other little fanciful headdresses to protect their tresses from the winds, but it has remained for an American girl artist in Paris to send us a charming and Frenchy little design that will catch the eye of our summer girls—one and all—on the instant.

It is simply a large silk handkerchief in cashmere design draped over a very large wire frame—which is light in weight and protects the hair. The kerchief is edged with black moire, and there is a black tassel at each corner. And it may be made at home, which is not the least of its charms.

A Sewing Suggestion.

In place of the tedious rolling and whipping used in sewing ruffles on to bands of lace, the woman who makes her own lingerie will find this method much easier, quicker and quite as effective: Turn down the edge of the ruffle as if to make a very narrow hem, but instead of hemming, gather with a fine thread, then place the gathers evenly, hold them firmly in place and whip on to the lace. The gathering thread will not show and the work will be strong enough for laundering. This can be done in half the time, and the most critical admirer of neat and dainty sewing can not detect it from rolling and whipping.

Keeping Up Appearances.

Your everyday toilet is a part of your character, says a writer. A girl who looks like a "fury" or a sloven in the morning is not to be trusted, however finely she may look in the evening. Look tidy in the morning and after the dinner is over improve your toilet. Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress" in the afternoon. Your dress may or may not be anything better than calico, but with a ribbon or flower or some bit of ornament you can have an air of self-respect and satisfaction that invariably commends you to heaven.

Women as Farmers.

More than 700,000 woman had a share last year in raising the crops of the nation. That more women are taking up farming each year is a fact, and that the most of them are succeeding is equally true. They are running cattle ranches, cotton plantations, raising melons, wheat, corn, fruit and managing stock farms and chicken ranches. In every part of the country the invasion of the agricultural field by women is going on, but it is more marked in the West.

Not Her Fault.

Being upbraided by her mother for being the lowest in her class, little Mabel exclaimed, in tones of injured innocence: "It ain't my fault. The girl who has always been at the foot has left school."—Modern Society.

Not for Him.

Johnson—That girl is a jewel.

Morrison—Why don't you marry her?

Johnson—I can't furnish the setting.—Smart Set.

STYLISH AFTERNOON GOWN.

The above sketch was taken from a gown of soft cashmere in a new and lovely shade of Dresden blue. The skirt, perfect in cut, is arranged with crossing folds in front. Bodice is blue linon over soft silk, in palest possible shade of rose leaf pink. Over this are bretelles and bands of cashmere, finely embroidered with silk and trimmed with narrow cords of satin in same shade of blue. Upper part of bodice is filled in with fine creme lace, like that used for the undersleeves; the latter lined with pale pink chiffon and finished with deep cuffs of fine cream net, bordered at wrists with a piping of blue satin.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

PIONEERING STILL COMPARATIVELY HARD.

By John A. Howland.

Forty years ago the United States saw the great movement to the west. Everywhere in the Mississippi valley country the resident saw the white prairie schooner drifting, as if with some vast tide wind, westward. "Kansas, or Bust"—any other place westward, "or bust"—was the motto painted upon the weather beaten white canvas of the wagons.

Within the last year or more history has been repeating itself in a great measure. With the price of the round trip ticket and money for meals in his pockets, the young man to-day may cover in hours a territory which required weeks and months in the early '70s. Many of these young men have been doing this; more of them will follow.

The old westerner of to-day decries the degenerating of the west as he found it. It is lacking in most of those old hardships and privations which required all his manhood to withstand when he was pathfinder in the wilderness. Sharp as present day comparisons may be between the city and the new west, the old westerner looks upon it as child's play—dilettante, effeminate.

He has forgotten thta his hardships are half a century behind him now. He overlooks the fact that the desert upon which he settled has been blossoming for these many years. But blossoming as it may have been, civilized as the newer west to-day is, that young man from the centers of city life will find crude flowering of the wilderness compared with the diversions and ease of the city which he has left so far behind him. He will need all his fortitude and spirit of his fathers.

FARMER OWNS NATION.

By Isaac F. Marcosson.

The farmer, not the money king of Wall street, is the real owner of the United States. The glean of his fields is another Aladdin story, only instead of rubbing a lamp he has simply scraped the ground.

Our cereal crops last year were worth $3,000,000,000, which is sufficient to pay for all the tools, implements and machinery of the whole of American industry. While this sum seems huge as it stands alone, you have only to go back a few years in the story of our agriculture to see the miracle of steady increase that has been achieved. Eleven years ago the value of all our farm products for a single year was reckoned at $4,417,000,000. You have already seen how that figure was doubled by 1909. During these years the sum total that the soil has yielded the farmers is $70,000,000,000. The advance is so steady and sure that you can almost calculate upon it year by year.

Compare this record with the ebb and flow of earnings in steel or any other industry, and you will realize as never before how agriculture keeps the even tenor of its prosperous way, unmindful of panic or depression. Why? Simply because land is stable, and, given proper methods of farming, the more you take out of it the more valuable it becomes. It cannot be moved away; it is, in truth, the very foundation of the nation's material welfare. It would take $24,000,000,000 to buy our farm lands, and their value is real and not watered, save by irrigation.—Munsey's.

UNPROGRESSIVE AMERICA.

By Clifford Howard.

We of this big republic complacently affirm the glory of our national achievements, and are not without temptation to acclaim them as proof of superior craft and judgment. But herein do we forget that we are on record as having cast our vote against every move that has contributed to the present century's development. We raised our voices in contemptuous protest against the first projected railways. Had the locomotive awaited its signal from the people, it would not yet have started. When the electric telegraph was shown to us we brushed it aside as a toy, and laughed its inventor to scorn when he offered to sell us his rights for a few thousand dollars. We put into jail as an impostor the first man that brought anthracite coal to market. We broke to pieces Howe's sewing machine as an invention calculated to ruin the working classes; and we did the same thing to the harvester and the binder. We scorned the typewriter as a plaything. We gathered together in mass meetings of indignation at the first proposal to install electric trolley lines, and when Dr. Bell told us he had invented an instrument by means of which we might talk to one another across the town we responded with accustomed ridicule, and only the reckless among us contributed to its being.—The Atlantic.

EXCUSES FOR ADVERSITY.

By Willard Dillman.

By exercising sufficient good will, it is possible to believe that every adversity has its appointed use. The reviving breath of spring has no meaning in a land where winter is a myth. Health, which in its abundance is hardly held at a pin's fee, when it has once been lost will be diligently sought after at earth's furthest ends. Bread and meat, common to the point of being despised, to the starving become prizes of rarest luster. What is so precious to the aged man as those golden hours which in his youth he flung away like grass? The joy that is vouchsafed to-day may be magnified in retrospect by future adversity, and should be the more eagerly enjoyed on that account. In like manner present disasters will be the better borne by considering that they may serve to heighten the pleasure of comforts that are on the way.

TOOK THE GUARD'S PLACE.

Dr. Byles Shouldered a Gun and Kept Himself from Escaping.

One of the most famous of the old Puritan divines was Dr. Mather Byles, who was born in Boston in 1706 and who was the first pastor of the Hollis Street Congregational church, to which he ministered for more than 40 years.

Dr. Byles was famous as a humorist and wit, and innumerable anecdotes are related of his clever quips and retorts. He was a zealous Tory and warmly advocated the cause of "the mother country" against the colonies. In November, 1777, he was arrested as a Tory, tried, convicted and sentenced to be confined on board a guard ship and sent to England with his family within 40 days. The sentence was afterward commuted by the board of war to confinement in his own house, a guard being placed over him with instructions not to permit him to leave his residence for a moment under any circumstances.

On Thanksgiving morning, observing that the sentinel, who, like many of the colonial soldiers, was a simple rustic, had disappeared and that Dr. Byles himself was pacing up and down before his own door with a musket on his shoulder, the neighbors crossed the street to inquire the cause of this singular spectacle.

"You see," said Dr. Byles, "I begged my guard to let me go out to procure some cider with which myself and family might celebrate Thanksgiving day, but he would not permit me to stir. I argued the point with him, and he has now gone to get the cider for me on condition that I keep guard over myself during his absence."

The Languages of Paradise.

Every language has its admirers; in "Lucile" the author, "Owen Meredith," maintained that when he heard French spoken as he approved he "found himself quietly falling in love." Edward Hutton is another instance of this lingual fascination. In stating his preference in his enchanting "Cities of Spain," he recalls an interesting medieval legend. He says:

And as I listened to the splendid syllables of the Castilian tongue that rang eloquently through the twilight, I remembered the saying of that old Spanish doctor of whom James Howell tells us in his "Instructions for Forraine Travell," to wit, that Spanish, Italian and French, these three daughters of the Latin language, were spoken in Paradise: that God Almighty created the world in Spanish, the Tempter persuaded Eve in Italian, and Adam begged pardon in French.

A Brief Love Story.

The Syrian patrol halted before the open window of the khan's captive, a girl from the hills.

"A message from my lord, the khan," said he, saluting, and laid upon the edge of the lattice a spray of almond.

The girl ripped off the delicate blossoms and handed back the barren twigs.

"The answer," she said

YESTERDAYS.

THE OLD-TIME REVIVAL.

"You young folks back there, weth your hearts so light, your feet so gay—"

—Minneapolis Journal.

FRENCH MAID OF ALL WORK.

Multifarious Duties of Bonne on a Salary of $10 a Month.

In Paris the post of servant is not an easy one; this is, of course, judging the household to be one of ordinary means, with one maid or two at the very most. An average French family having an income between 12,000 and 15,000 francs a year (which is considered comfortable here) will employ one maid. She is known as a bonne a tout faire, maid of all work, and the care of the entire household falls to her. Blanche Alder Van Buren, writing in the Woman Beautiful, says she rises at about 6 o'clock, cleans the boots, brushes skirts and coats and prepares the traditional French breakfast of coffee and rolls. She then takes the little ones to school, as no children of good family go out alone. Upon her return madame perhaps has straightened the bedrooms and is ready to go out to market with the maid. Sometimes the bonne does the buying alone, especially when she has been with the family some time or has gained the confidence of her mistress. When luncheon is safely on its way the mistress keeps an eye on its progress while the bonne goes for the children. Luncheon is the first important meal in the French home and consists of an egg or meat dish, a salad, a vegetable and dessert of cheese or fruit, always ending wth coffee. If the children are not allowed to drink this they are given a canard (duck), which is a lump of sugar dipped in coffee.

In the afternoon, when all is quiet, the bonne dresses neatly and settles down to do the mending for the entire family and to be ready to answer the doorbell. Soon it is time to bring the little ones home from school, after which she must prepare the evening meal.

Many families give the maid her leisure after dinner, but this is a recent innovation. In certain families the maid is still required to remain in the evening to light chance guests down the stairs, for the house lights usually are extinguished at 10:30, and the invisible janitress pulls a cord near her bed to let the people in or out after that hour. This is tradition—and when a mistress allows her maid entire freedom after dark she is departing from an old custom.

The maid in France works hard and is allowed very limited leisure; she is supposed to have every other Sunday afternoon and that is all. For her services she receives the extraordinary sum of 45 or 50 francs ($9 or $10) a month, besides her home, of course.

Why She Couldn't Accept.

Telephone operators who plug wrong numbers or get the wires crossed sometimes are responsible for very embarrassing situations, as was exemplified by a broker in this city the other morning. The broker caled up his home number and said to the person on the other end of the wire:

"Hello, dear. Is that you?"

"Yes," replied a sweet toned voice.

"Well, I've been thinking about you all morning. I want you to come downtown and meet me for lunch, and we'll go to a show this afternoon."

"Well, that would be very nice," replied the person on the other end, "and I should dearly love to do so, but my husband is home, and I'm afraid he'd object. Don't you think you've got the wrong number?"—Philadelphia Times.

As Good as Refused.

"And she refused you?"

"Practically. She said she would marry me as soon as I settled down and went to work at something worth while."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The most disgusting liar is the loafer who claims to be as good as an industrious man.

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FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1910.

THRASHED BY PARSON AND THEN FINED FOR BATTERY

Man Who Disturbed Religious Meeting Runs Foul of Fists and Law.

San Francisco. — To be soundly thrashed by a minister of the gospel and then to be arrested for battery, was the double ignominy of Daniel C. Molloy. Rev. Fred K. Wedge, engaged by the First Unitarian Church to do missionary work among young men on the Barbary Coast, was conducting a street prayer meeting at Pacific and Montgomery streets when Molloy and a companion interrupted the preaching by their remarks. Wedge approached them and asked them to stop. Molloy is alleged to have struck Wedge. The latter, who is an ex-pugilist, and known in fistic circles as "Kid" Wedge, paid Molloy back in his own coin to such good effect that Molloy and his companion started to run. Patrolmen Bigelow and Boland then appeared on the scene and arrested Molloy for battery. Molloy was found guilty by Judge Deasy and fined $20, with the alternative of ten days in the county jail.

Vallejo to Vote on Bonds.

Vallejo.—The City Trustees voted to call an election to submit to the people propositions for bonding the city for $90,000 for improving the water system and $75,000 for the city's share of the joint city hall and branch county jail, for which Solano county has given $50,000. Propositions to bond the city for installing and operating an electric light plant and for an intersecting sewer were defeated.

Expert Cotton Growers for Brazil.

Washington.—The Brazilian Minister of Agriculture has made arrangements to send to the United States a specialist in cotton growing for the purpose of visiting the Southern States to observe American methods of cotton growing and obtain a number of experts to go to Brazil to further the interests of cotton cultivation in that country.

Big Game Hunter at 78.

Livermore.—At 78 years of age, Alexander Duval of Livermore still hears annually the call of the wild, and a few days ago he secured a hunting license that he might comply with the laws in going forth with his gun in search of big game. He is the oldest man to take out a hunting license in this county.

Wants Municipal Farm.

Los Angeles.—Should the plans of Chief of Police Galloway and the members of the police commission meet with success, Los Angeles will, in the near future, have a municipal farm where habitual drunkards and persons who constantly commit petty crimes will be set to work growing vegetables, grain and alfalfa.

Graft in New York.

New York.—Mayor Gaynor sent to the Board of Aldermen a message charging that politicians were extorting money in sums of $5 to $500 from persons seeking aldermanic permits for licensing news stands, fruit stands and bootblack stands.

One-Legged Ball Tosser.

Honolulu.—Honolulu has a curiosity in the athletic line in the person of a one-legged baseball pitcher. He is Kailwai, a native boy, who twirls for the industrial school nine. In a recent game he struck out nine and figured in a double play.

Giant Sequoias Safe From Fire.

Fresno.—The forest fire which raged in the Sequoia National Park in the Sierras for three days never entered the giant forest, as was at first reported. Practically no merchantable timber was destroyed, the flames being confined almost altogether to the underbrush.

WORLD'S NEWS OF THE WEEK SUMMARIZED

Adventures of the Children of Mother Earth Related in Condensed Form.

Comprehensive Review of Passing Events in Every Quarter of the Terrestrial Globe.

Evansville, Ind.—Fire starting from a toy balloon that dropped on a roof threatened to destroy Newburgh, Ind., ten miles east of here. Several business buildings were burned.

London.—Brazil has officially ordered of the Armstrong Company a super-Dreadnought of 32,000 tons. The armament will consist of twleve 14-inch guns and twenty-eight 6 and 4-inch guns.

Chicago.—It was announced a few days ago that 25,000 locomotive engineers employed on 49 roads west of Chicago are formulating demands for increased wages. The demands will be presented to the managers before August 1st.

St. Petersburg. — Guy Berringer, correspondent of the Reuter Telegram Company, whose papers were seized by the police on suspicion that he had communicated military secrets to an Austrian correspondent, has been allowed to go abroad for his vacation.

Boston.—Before the National Educational Association here last week, David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford Junior University, denounced college football as a combination of brutality and pugilism that appealed only to the love of the sordid.

Hill City, Kas.—Buck Plant, who recently escaped from the insane asylum at Parsons, Kas., went to the home of George Plant, his father, and crushed the old man's head with a hammer as he lay asleep. Plant was recaptured and returned to the asylum. Ten years ago he killed his brother.

Quito, Ecuador. — Celebration of American Independence Day was specially memorable in Ecuador. The Stars and Stripes were raised over the American Legation at Quito with military honors. The usual Fourth of July celebration, which has become a social feature in recent years, was attended by the President and his Cabinet.

Houston, Tex.—At Rodini, near Corsicana, a negro entered the home of Hub Bailey, a merchant, and, brandishing a knife, theatened Mrs. Bailey, a bride of three months, who grappled with him, wrested the weapon from him and forced the negro to take flight. Posses caught the negro in Richland creek bottom and he was hanged.

Evansville, Ind.—James York, alleged habitual drunkard, was arraigned before Judge Gould, who told York he would release him on condition he would leave Evansville and go into some county that had voted dry and stay there. York said he would do this. He will be kept in jail until he decides upon the dry county where he wishes to live.

New York.—The movement for a world-wide celebration in 1914 of the one hundredth anniversary of peace among English speaking peoples took form here with the announcement of a committee selected to orgnaize the work of preparation. The treaty of Ghent was signed on December 24, 1814, and it is proposed to commemorate this event.

Kansas City.—Dr. B. C. Hyde, convicted of having poisoned Colonel Thomas H. Swope, the milionaire philanthropist, was formally sentenced to life imprisonment at hard labor by Judge Ralph S. Latshaw in the Criminal Court here last week. An appeal to the State Supreme Court was filed by Hyde's attorneys and until it is taken up by the higher court the prisoner will remain in the county jail here.

Memphis, Tenn.—Application for divorce has been made by Nellie M. Johnson Lamar, who celebrated her tenth birthday since her sensational marriage a few months ago. Papers in behalf of the childwife were filed after several months' effort on the part of detectives to obtain service on the bridegroom, Nolan L. Lamar, 32 years old, who, it is said, enticed his bride from her home. Desertion is charged by the girl through her parents.

Denver, Colo.—For the loss of one complexion Mrs. Minnie E. Jones entered suit for $10,000 against Dr. Alice T. Moore. Mrs. Jones said that several months ago she was possessed of a "perfectly good" complexion, but her cheeks needed a little plumpness. Dr. Moore, she said, undertook to produce the plumpness by hypodermic injections. Now, says Mrs. Jones, she not only still lacks plumpness, but her face is all tied up in a knot.

COAST HAPS AND MISHAPS OF THE WEEK

Recent Occurrences Along the Pacific Slope Related in Brief Items.

Paragraphs Selected With a View to Giving Busy Readers the News in a Nutshell.

Spokane.—Forest fires in the panhandle of Idaho threaten to destroy millions of feet of lumber.

Long Beach.—Driven insane by severe headaches that rendered him sleepless for several days, John H. Parrish, an attorney, aged 65, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head.

Placerville.—A movement has been launched here for a local option election in the hope of making El Dorado a dry county. Resolutions stating this purpose were adopted at a meeting held at the Presbyterian church.

Placerville. — State Horticultural Commissioner Jeffrey has notified the fruit growers and shippers here that their fruits cannot be shipped out of the State except as they are regularly inspected and come up to the standard.

Sacramento.—H. Thayer Hornberg, an associate of Fer-Don, a traveling medical practitioner, was sentenced to two years in San Quentin by Judge Hughes on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses in the treatment of patients.

Redding.—At a cost of over $250,000 the Mammoth Copper Company's bag house at its smelter in Kennet has been completed. When the smelter started up last week no more smoke was seen coming from the tall stacks that have done service for the last five years.

Petaluma.—Joseph Carey, of the San Francisco Motorcycle Club, was the victim of an accident in this city which has rendered him totally blind. He was riding his motorcycle when he collided with an auto. The handle of the bicycle struck Carey in the right temple and knocked out his right eye and blinded his left.

Oakland.—So deeply does Mrs. Gertrude Hemler resent having hot cigarette ashes put down her back that she makes this the leading charge against her husband, Charles C., in a suit for divorce she filed. She avers that Hemler consummated this act in the presence of friends, causing her acute mental and physical anguish.

Sacramento.—In order to prevent circuses from coming to this city during the week of the State fair and competing with the attractions provided by the State Agricultural Society, an ordinance has been submitted to the City Trustees raising the license fee of circuses to prohibitive figures. The County Board of Supervisors will be asked to pass a similar ordinance.

Auburn.—Auburn has started its crusade against the mosquito in earnest. An ordinance passed by the trustees provides a fine for failure to place oil on swamps and pools of water on the premises inside the city limits. The anti-malaria campaign at other points in this county has proved beneficial and Auburn proposes to eradicate the mosquito, which is to blame for the spread of disease.

Santa Rosa.—Before Judge Emmet Seawell a conference of attorneys in the case against Dr. Willard P. Burke was held that resulted in an extension of time being granted District Attorney Clarence F. Lea in which to determine upon which of the indictments he will try Dr. Burke. Originally the trial was set for July 1st, but the departure of Lou Etta Smith to Japan upset all the calculations in the case Sheriff Smith will go to Japan for the woman.

Sacramento.—Sacramento has gained more than $6,000,000 in wealth in the past year, according to the report of City Assessor Carey. The report shows an assessed valuation of the capital this year of $36,525,375, which is a gain of $6,118,475 over the assessment imposed last year. The improvements carried on within the past several months constitute the important increases, coming close to a million dollars. Increased land values aggregated $5,009,225.

Berkeley.—Health Officer Dr. J. J. Benton of Berkeley, in his report to the City Council, recommends the establishment of a free dispensary for the treatment of tuberculosis and asks also that new ordinances guaranteeing the people of the city pure milk, be adopted. Dr. Benton says that "certified milk" is an absolute need in this city, and shows that more than one case of consumption had its origin in impure milk sold here. He adds that the white plague has caused more deaths in Berkeley in the last year than all infectious diseases combined.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

COLMA-VISTA GRANDE AERIE, No. 1848
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ANTONE STURLA, Secretary.
Visiting brothers welcome.

OLIVE GROVE, No. 116, U. A. O. D. Meets every Friday night in Colma Hall, Colma, Cal., at 8:30.
JOSEPH CAVALLI, Noble Arch.
WM. SPELLMAN, Secretary.
Visiting brothers welcome.

THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.

Colma—Mass, 9:30 a. m.
Ocean View—7:30. and 11:00.
South San Francisco—8:30.

Vista Grande M. E. Church—Rev. David Ralston, Pastor; Rev. J. E. Pescott, Asst.—Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursdays; Junior League, Saturdays, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Meeth, Supt.; Epworth League, Sundays, 6:30 p. m., Miss Ada Turner, Pres.; Ladies' Aid, alternate Tuesday, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Redding, Pres.

Grace Presbyterian Church—Rev. Olney Kinkead Walker, pastor (Res., 211 Crocker Blvd.). Preaching 8 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m.

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M.
Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M.
Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail.
Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time.
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Postmaster.

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EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

TWELVE MILLION TELEPHONES.

IT IS reported that there are now in this country 12,000,000 telephones, or one for every two houses in the country. This does not mean that one-half of the residences in the country contain an instrument, since many business houses have a large number, but the figures are instructive and illuminating. Practically everybody who is anybody in the cities or towns and villages has a telephone, while those in the country districts are legion. The astonishing fact is that each of these phones is used on an average six times a day. The total number of calls in a year runs up into the billions and is not appreciable by the human mind.

This is the more remarkable when we consider that forty years ago there was no such thing as a telephone, and even twenty years ago the instrument was not common outside of business houses. Now they have become one of the necessities of life. We use the telephone not only in business, but for social purposes, for shopping and marketing and for almost every purpose where we used to use the mails or do without. If by any catastrophe the telephones of the country should be silenced forever it would amount to a calamity of the first magnitude. We have adjusted our lives to the telephone and could not do without it unless we made new and undesirable arrangements.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

REGULATION OF THE AIR.

LAWS have been passed by Germany, France and Switzerland having to do with the traffic of the air. The city of Paris has fixed a duty for the entrance of aeroplanes in keeping with the duties collected at the gates upon automobiles and horse-drawn vehicles. It will not be long before legislation governing flying will be general. There must be laws regulating speed and the height to be flown. Lanes of traffic will have to be mapped out if there are to be many machines. Certain types may have to be kept upon one level while other patterns journey through their individual planes. The policing of the air is going to be a tough nut for the lawmakers to crack. State boundaries and the borders of nations are to become exceedingly indefinable.

The most interesting one of the difficulties so far foreseen relates to the ownership of the air. Under the common law a property holder owns all the ground beneath him and all the air above. How is he going to warn off the trespassers upon his atmosphere and how is he going to collect damages for trespass? Judge James W. Gerard of the Supreme Court of New York says a property owner can enforce an order against flying over the land so far as the law gives him that privilege, but, in case of suit, he will gain little recompense. "Such an owner," he says, "could not collect more than six cents, unless the aeroplane did damage to the property. It would be simply a case of injury without damages."

Automobile laws are a jumble of State regulations and city ordinances. Add to them the aeroplane laws soon to be enacted, and consider the muddle of legislation for which the busy little gasoline engine must be held responsible.—Toledo Blade.

RAISING THE "MAINE."

THE loss of no vessel, naval or other, ever made a greater sensation or was fraught with graver consequences than the mysterious destruction of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor Feb. 15, 1898. This tragedy, which involved the deaths of 266 American sailors, made inevitable the war with Spain and the freedom of Cuba. Now, after a dozen years, Congress has passed an act appropriating money for the removal of the battered wreck.

This action is in recognition of a persistent public demand, based partly upon the sentimental consideration that the bodies of sixty-seven sailors were never removed from the sunken hull, partly upon the practical ground that the wreck is a menace to navigation, and partly upon the feeling that the raising and examination of the hull will clear up any uncertainty as to the nature of the explosion which caused the wreck.

A naval board of inquiry, after sitting twenty-three days, found that the battleship was destroyed by an external agency, presumably a mine under the bottom and somewhat on the port side. This opinion was based largely upon the reports of the divers, who found that the bottom plates over a considerable area had been bent inward and upward over thirty feet. The Spanish government made an inquiry of its own, and maintained that the explosion was from within.

The agitation for raising the Maine has been continuous since 1898, and there is general satisfaction at the action of Congress. Cuba is especially pleased. It probably would have undertaken the work itself in behalf of the appearance and safety of its principal harbor had it not been deterred by lack of money and by considerations of international etiquette.—Youth's Companion

IS THE WORLD GOING INSANE?

A SANITARIUM specialist declares that 265 years hence the entire population of the world will be insane. Anyone who follows the evidence of the medical experts in a murder case will be inclined to believe him, and to believe that the medical profession will be the first to succumb to derangement. Fortunately, however, there are many perfectly sane persons, and there is no fear of any such terrible fate as this pessimistic physician prophesies.

Medical science is constantly advancing. Presently tuberculosis will be driven from the face of the earth. Bacteriology has already defeated numerous diseases that were once deadly. Eventually disease, as we know it to-day, will no longer exist. Preventive medicine is revolutionizing civilization. There is no room for pessimism in the medical profession, to whose splendid optimism humanity looks for its greatest aid toward the ideal life which the future must develop.—Chicago Journal.

THEY LEAD THE WORLD.

German Cities Are Unrivaled When It Comes to Arrangement.

I know of no cities in the modern world which compare with those which have arisen in Germany during the past twenty years, writes Frederic C. Howe in Scribner's. There are none in Great Britain, from which country official negotiations are constantly crossing the North Sea to study the achievements of the German city, and there are none in France.

Important as is the honesty and the efficiency of the German city, it is the bigness of vision, boldness of execution, and farsighted outlook on the future that are most amazing. Germany is building her cities as Bismarck perfected the army before Sadowa and Sedan; as the empire is building its warships and merchantmen, as she develops her waterways and educational systems.

In planning the new type of town, German architects saw that it would grow as had the city of the old style. So they enlarged the boundaries. They annexed suburban land. The present area of Dusseldorf, with its 300,000 people, is 29,000 acres; of Cologne with a population of 428,700, is 28,800; of Frankfort, with a population of 335,000, is 23,203. Having enlarged its area the city was in a position to control its development, to plan for its building. It called in its architects and its engineers or it sent to a neighboring university for an expert. A plan is made of the surrounding territory, of the topography of the land, the natural advantages, the proximity to the railways, and the probable uses to which the region will be put. The prevailing winds are studied, and factories are only permitted to locate in certain prescribed areas. In some cities they are excluded from the business and residence sections altogether. If the neighborhood is suited for manufacturing, it is dedicated to industrial uses. If it is a working-class quarter, the streets and parking are adjusted to workingmen's homes. If it is suited for homes of a more expensive sort, the plan is upon a more elaborate scale.

The forethought of the city does not end here. Streets, boulevards, parks, open spaces and sites for public buildings and schoolhouses are laid out far in advance of the city's growth.

HIS SPLENDID PHYSIQUE.

Stalwart Pedestrian Who Proved to Be Something of a Surprise.

Stalwart and massive of build, the man seemed a Hercules in strength and proportion as he walked slowly and somewhat haughtily along a New York thoroughfare the other day. Policeman Conlon was lost in admiration as the dignified pedestrian passed the corner where the officer is stationed to manage the crowds. "Splendid, splendid!" he muttered. "What a marvelous muscular development!" Only that Conlon knew Jeffries is far from New York, he would have been convinced the man in front of him was the undefeated champion of the world.

His shoulders were large, his back as broad as a tenement house and his legs as stout as those of a piano.

Conlon riveted his eyes on the man in admiration until the pedestrian was passing an electric light. Then he grew suspicious. It seemed to him that the man was wearing two overcoats. The necessity for such a thing on such a fine, balmy morning puzzled Conlon.

Conlon took the man to the police station because he was wearing two overcoats on such a fine spring day. In the station Conlon took off the outside overcoat. A fine one was then displayed under it. A third was displayed under the second.

"Lieutenant," gasped Conlon, "this man is a walking clothing store."

Conlon took off the third overcoat, then an undercoat. He took off five more undercoats, three vests and five pairs of trousers. Even then the man had something on him.

The police held him as a suspicious person. He said he was Herman Papfe, 21 years old, of 302 East 14th street.

The police believe, from an investigation they made, that the clothing was taken from the repair shop of a certain "Ike" Cohen, who holds forth at 32 2d street.

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LITERARY LITTLE BITS

The spring publishing season in London is said to have been far from successful. One commentator declares that the real cause of this condition is that so few of the books issued are of any permanent value. There's something in that.

Augusta Huiell Seaman's new book, "Jacqueline of the Carrier Pigeons," is a story woven about the historic siege of Leyden in the days of William the Silent, and its young hero, Gysbert Cornellisen, is an actual boy of whom history has given a brief glimpse.

Signor d'Annunzio has been staying quietly in Paris, studying the life of the dressmakers employed in the great fashion establishments for the purposes of his new book, "Amaranta." The heroine is a poor girl who leaves her Italian home to seek employment in Paris.

The third and last volume of General Kuropatkin's memoirs has appeared in Russia. In this he attacks the Russian press for having, as he declares, contributed to the demoralization of the Russian troops during the war with Japan; and he advises that in future wars only events calculated to raise the morale of an army should be allowed to be mentioned in the newspapers.

That unconventional book, "The Martyrdom of Man," by Winwood Reade, nephew of the novelist Charles Reade, has lately gone into an eighteenth edition. It was of its author that his uncle once said that he was "heir to considerable estate and gifted with genius; but he did not live long enough to inherit the one or to mature the other." Winwood Reade wrote many books of fiction and travel, but only the volume mentioned above has survived.

A new series of books to be called the "Harvard Studies in Comparative Literature" has just been founded by Professor Schofield of Harvard, who is to be the general editor. It is to comprise works by Harvard graduates or instructors in the field of comparative literature. Professor Santayana, the philosopher, essayist and poet, will start the series with a book on "Three Philosophical Poets—Lucretius, Dante, and Goethe." The series is to be published by the university.

H. Addington Bruce in "Daniel Boone and the Wilderness Road" has written a book which serves the double purpose of a biography of Boone and a study of the first phase of the territorial growth of the United States. As biography, the work presents a complete account of Boone's life and an estimate of his specific contribution to the progress of the nation. As history, the process of expansion in its military, political, economic and social aspects is considered.

Maxim Gorky has now married Mme. Andrieva, who caused his last visit to America to end somewhat disastrously. Mme. Andrieva was a noted actress before she married Gorky, and it is reported that Gorky has renounced socialism, has been expelled from that party as a renegade and that he is coming to America to star his wife in several of the plays he has written. Since renouncing socialism it is said that he no longer deserves his pseudonym Gorky, which signifies "the bitter," as he has become optimistic and cheerful.

A GIRL'S ENTHUSIASM.

The first bride who ever made a honeymoon trip on a railroad in America did more by that act to expedite the building of the world's first trunk line, declares C. F. Carter, in his book, "When Railroads were New," than the ablest statesmen, engineers and financiers of the Empire State had been able to accomplish by their united efforts in half a dozen years.

The bride who achieved so much was Mrs. Henry L. Pierson of Ramapo, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Pierson were in Charleston, S. C., early in January, 1831, on their wedding tour. When Mrs. Pierson heard that a steam locomotive was to make its first trip with a train-load of passengers from Charleston to Hamburg, six miles away, she was eager to take the ride; and her husband agreed.

The two cars were crazy "contraptions" on four wheels, resembling stage coach bodies as much as they did anything else; but the train contrived to get over the entire system of six miles and back again at a fairly satisfactory speed.

The bride was delighted. She could talk of nothing else. When she returned to Ramapo she gave her brother-in-law, Eleazer Lord, and her father-in-law, Jeremiah Pierson, such glowing accounts of her railroad trip that they were fired with enthusiasm. The bridegroom had already become almost as ardent an advocate of railroads as his bride.

Young Mrs. Pierson gave it as her opinion that if a steam railroad were built it would be possible to go from New York to Buffalo in 24 hours. At first the men-folks were inclined to smile at this, but they were thoroughly impressed with the value of the locomotive as described by this ardent advocate.

Mrs. Pierson's girlish enthusiasm was the determining factor which crystallized the ideas of those men and led them to take the steps which finally resulted in the building of what is now known as the Erie road, which, by uniting the ocean with the Great Lakes, became the world's first trunk line.

No railroad had a more romantic history than this one, which had its inception in so romantic an incident. It required 20 years of toil and anxiety, sacrifice and discouragement to get the line through, but it was accomplished at last, and the bridegroom and bride were again passengers on a trip which will live in history.

This time the bride was a handsome woman of middle age, but she was just as proud of her husband as she was on that first trip, for he was vice president of the road, the longest continuous line in the world; and the trains did move at a speed that would have carried them from New York to Buffalo in 24 hours, just as she had prophesied two decades before.

"Uncle Joe" on College Education.

"To a bright young man who has anything in him, a college course is not necessarily fatal to success. That is my view of it," says Speaker Cannon in a discussion in the Yale News of the value of a college education. He continues:

"The common school system—the High School course—gives the average individual at least fair equipment for practical success in business or in the various callings that men follow who live by the sweat of their faces. That is about all that the average man will utilize.

"There is always a question as to whether the average student will survive the spoiling effects of a college course.

"But there are a great many students who accomplish something along the specialties, as there are a great many of them who accomplish something practical in business and politics, notwithstanding the burden of bearing a collegiate course.

"The human animal, on the average, is not worth his salt if he is incapable of making his own way."

Women's Curiosity in a Shoeshop.

"Women are proverbially curious," said the shoe salesman, "but I think they show it more in a shop of this sort than anywhere else. At times it's hard to get a customer's attention, she's so busy watching what the women on either side are buying. And when a sale is completed and a woman walks out with her new boots on, watch the others. Every eye is fixed on the newly clad feet, and if the wearer happens to be smartly dressed there'll be a sudden demand from the others to be shown shoes of the same type. I think it's for that reason that women are so particular about not having holes in their stockings when they buy shoes. Men don't seem to care."—New York Sun.

When a man gets to be a dish washer, he has reached about the lowest round on the ladder

Tommy's Estimation.

"Tommy," said the boss, "you quit smoking two or three months ago, didn't you?"

"Yes, sir," answered the office boy.

"How much have you gained in weight?"

"Well, sir, countin' it in nickels, I reckon I've gained about four pounds."

Fletcherizing Balked.

"Bobby," said his mother, "sit up straight and don't tuck your napkin under your chin. I've told you hundreds of times——"

"There!" exploded Tommy; "you've made me lose the count! I don't know now whether it's 256 or 356 times I've chewed this clam!"

A Successful Play.

The Scarlet Pimpernal is the play in England which in returns has beaten anything on the stage. It has been running for several years and is still playing to crowded houses. Fred Terry has this bonanza and has made over $320,000 from it and it is liable to run some years yet.

Titles.

Reginald—My father had D. D. put behind his name. Jimmy—Dat's nottin. Dey took me father to de alcoholic ward an' put D. T. behind his name.—Philadelphia Record.

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IMPATIENCE.

Our life is spent in little things;
In little cares our hearts are drowned;
We move, with heavy-laden wings,
In the same narrow round.

We waste on wars and petty strife,
And squander in a thousand ways
The fire that should have been the life
And power of after days.

We toil to make an outward show,
And only now and then reveal
How far the undercurrents flow
Of all we think and feel.

Mining in coves of ancient lore,
Unweaving endless webs of thought,
We do what has been done of yore,
And so we come to naught.

The spirit longs for wider scope,
And room to let its fountains play
Ere it has lost its love and hope,
Tamed down or worn away.

I wander by the cloister wall
My fancy fretting to be free
As, through the twilight, voices call
From mountain and from sea.

Forgive me if I feel oppressed
By Custom, lord of all and me!
My soul springs upward, seeking rest
And cries for liberty.
—John Nichol.

Which Shall It Be

We stood together by the hawthorn hedge, in the gathering twilight, dear, patient John and I.

He took my hands in his, and looking into my face, with that honest look which John's eyes always wore, he said, "I am not angry with you Kitty, but I want to know just what your intentions are. Shall it be I, whom you have always known, and who have always loved you so long, or that city dude of who you know nothing except what he chooses to tell you? How do you know but that he is a thoroughgoing rascal?"

"For shame, John," I exclaimed, indignantly. "It is not like you to be so unjust. What harm do you know of Mr. Thorne?"

"What good do you know of him, child? But I'll speak no more of his merits or demerits. Kitty, do you really love him, or are you simply infatuated with his handsome face and winning manners?"

John ceased and waited for me to speak, but I maintained a stubborn silence.

"Kitty, I ask you again, which shall it be?"

He spoke in an authoritative tone which aroused my anger. He had accused me of being simply infatuated, and then had almost commanded me to tell him if his accusations were not true. He should have seen that I was not a mere child to be ordered about at his will. He was not yet my lord and master, even if we had been engaged three years. So with all the dignity I could possibly command I answered: "Yes, I do really love him. I like you, John, and always shall, but I love him."

"Oh, Kitty, do you really mean it?"

"Yes," I said, "I really mean it."

I looked into the brown eyes, over which a mist had gathered, and a wave of sorrow and pity passed over my heart, bringing a like mist before my own vision.

"Oh, John, I am so sorry for you," I said and held out my hands.

"Never mind, Kitty. Perhaps I'll forget sometime. Of course I think of your happiness first."

He stooped and pressed a kiss upon my forehead, then with a trembling "good-bye, Kitty," he turned and left me alone by the hawthorn hedge. I watched him until he passed out of sight, then the tears rolled down my cheeks and I involuntarily exclaimed: "Poor John! I am so sorry for him."

I was still crying when I heard, coming rapidly toward me, a musical voice that I well knew, singing "Kathleen Mavourneen."

Soon he stood by my side; my handsome lover, and was learning from me the story of my tears.

"And you did it all for me, Kathleen? Let me see no more tears dimming your eyes, Mavourneen, for you shall never regret what you have done to-night."

Then he talked to me of a life to which I was a comparative stranger. And I, listening to him, forgot John and my pity for him, and was the happiest of creatures. It was growing late when I left him, and, going to the house, I stole softly upstairs to my own room.

I sat down by the window and, looking out over the meadow lands, bathed in the soft moonlight, I thought it all over.

How fortunate I considered myself in being wooed and won by a wealthy man of the world.

Across the meadow, away down the creek, was the house of the Weston's. A light was still burning and seeing that I thought again of John and our broken engagement.

"He is so plain," I told myself. "Only a poor lawyer, with his own way to make in the world, and I could never be happy in so living. I want something different."

Then I took from a box on the table a ring which John had given me three years before.

"Dear John, he is so good," I murmured, and a tear fell down on the golden band and lay there, sparkling in the moonlight.

I went to sleep that night with a strange, sad feeling in my heart, and a fear in my eye, all because of my sorrow for John.

The next morning brought the ordeal that I dreaded; telling my uncle the whole story of the broken engagement.

I went into the dining room with a quickly beating heart, and soon told it all to the dear, kind uncle who had been both father and mother to me since my parents' death when I was but a wee brown-haired lass.

He did not scold, as I had supposed and rather hoped that he would do, but kindly asked, "Do you really love the gentleman, Kitty?"

"Yes, uncle."

"And you are sure that he loves you?"

"Yes, I am sure," I answered, thinking of how he had said to me so often "Kathleen Mavourneen."

"Very well," he answered, "but I am very sorry for John Weston. He's so good and true, but your happiness must be considered first."

That was just what John had said. Why did they not scold me? I could bear that so much better than this unmerited kindness.

So it was all settled, and I was at liberty to be supremely happy.

I wandered aimlessly around the house and grounds, thoroughly miserable, for I had made my uncle and John unhappy, and persons can never be happy, when bringing sorrow to those who love them best.

In the afternoon I put on my hat and strolled down the hawthorn-lined lane to a rustic seat where I had often encountered Mr. Thorne. I sat down on the bench, and tried to think solely of him for whom I had given up my best of old friends. But thoughts of John would intrude, and I was unable to keep them back. How very sympathetic I was! The gay dancing of the sunbeams o'er the waving green meadows, and the singing of the birds in the hawthorn branches overhead, brought to me such a sense of calm and quiet, that I fell asleep. I was awakened from my slumber by the sound of voices on the other side of the hedge, and, listening a moment, I recognized one of them as the voice of Mr. Thorne.

"How in the name of all that is wonderful did you happen to come to this little village, Fred?"

"I came to see you, Jack, old boy. Are you not flattered?"

"Well, yes, rather; but I never knew

HASTENED TO THE HOUSE AND WROTE.

before that you cared so much for me."

"Well, the fact is, we've been hearing strange reports about you, lately, and I came here to investigate. Of course they are not true?"

"H'm! Can tell you more definitely when I hear what they are."

"In the first place, they say that you've been flirting. But you would not do that."

"Certainly not."

Both men laughed, and the one called Ned, continued:

"You see, we heard that you were more reckless in regard to your flirtations this summer than ever before. So I, as a true friend, venture to advise you to return to Miss Lillian Wade. She has heard it all, and so often, that she cannot help but believe it, and consequently, flirts desperately. I had an idea that you ought to return and effect a reconciliation as soon as possible. You could not afford to lose her thousands."

"By Jove! is it really as bad as that?"

"It realy is, or I should not be today in this poky little village giving you such good advice. But tell me about your innocent amusement. Is she a beauty?"

"Indeed she is. Oh, it's been delightful. Do you know, Ned, that were I not wholly heartless I should have fallen in love with Kathleen Mavourneen, as I call her. She loves me, too. Had a lover before I came, and last night, when he asked her which it should be, she told him that she liked him, but that she adored your humble servant."

"Well, Jack, you have not been lazy I see. Will she make you any trouble when you go away?"

"Oh, no; I've been too cautious for that. To-night I'll tell her about it. She may cry awhile, but she'll soon get over it."

The two walked off down the creek and their voices soon died away in the distance.

I arose from the bench with clenched hands and burning cheeks. Oh, it was terrible, that I, Kitty Ross, should be so wronged.

"I must have revenge!" I said, "but how, and in what way?"

With my head bowed on my hands, I thought and thought, but could find no way out of my difficulty. Suddenly a bright idea came to me. I would ask John to help me. At first a feeling of shame forbade my seeking his aid, but that soon passed away.

John had always been my friend, and I knew that he would not fail me now. I hastened to the house and wrote:

"Dear John—I am so sorry about everything. I want to see you. Meet me by the hawthorne hedge at 6 o'clock."

The letter was sent, and I waited impatiently for the appointed hour.

At length I stood by John again in the hawthorne-lined lane, but this time I was humility personified.

"Can you forgive me, John?" I asked.

He answered "Yes," and then, when I had told him all, we made our plans. When, later on, Mr. Thorne came to his Kathleen Mavourneen, I told him that I had been seriously thinking about what I had decided upon the previous evening, and that I feared it was an unwise decision.

Never was such complete surprise depicted on any countenance. He demanded the cause of my disloyalty, as he termed it, and when I told him that I had never really loved him, but had been merely trifling with him, he left me vowing that I was the most heartless of creatures.

He went away from the village next day, and we soon after heard of his marriage to Miss Wade and her thousands.

He never knew that I had overheard his conversation with his friend, and firmly believed that it was an instance of the biter bitten.

That evening we stood together again in the moonlight, dear, patient John and I. Again he took my hands in his, and again he asked me, "which shall it be, Kitty, which shall it be?"

"You, John, you!" I answered, and the sorrow seemed all rolled away from my heart. Again that night a tear fell on the plain gold band which was in its old place on my finger. But this time it was a tear of joy, for now John was happy, I told myself. How careless I was of my own happiness.

Well, well, that happened years ago, and to-night as I am writing, John looks up from his paper and asks, "What are you writing, Kitty?"

"The story of how I loved you," I answer.

He smiles and says, "Well write for the benefit of your masculine readers that they must never tell a woman 'she must,' when asking her to decide the question, 'which shall it be?'"—Chicago Ledger.

TRAPS FOR THE TONGUE.

Syllables Whose Similar Sound Makes Them Hard to Enunciate.

Few of us resent those tongue-tripping personages, Peter Piper picking peppers, Oliver Opdyke opening oysters, or the twister who twisteth untwisting the twine; they have filled too many awkward moments and bridged too many social chasms in our youth. Very different are the feelings of a public speaker who is caught in a lingual trap of his own setting.

It is told of a distinguished professor of history that in an address before a woman's club on "Obscure Heroes of the French Revolution" he had reached the point where one of them, nobly resolved to essay the rescue of a friend doomed to the guillotine, sought a parting interview with his sweetheart before making the almost hopeless attempt. The professor had a moving voice, and was eloquent; the assembly of women, many of them already near tears, hung breathless upon his words.

"Biddy diddy," said he, pathetically; then coughed slightly and went back: "Hiddy biddy——" Something was eviently amiss. He tried again:

"Biddy hiddy diddy oo."

By this time the ladies looked puzzled and the orator desperate. Drawinga long breath and speaking with painful deliberation, he at length conquered the elusive syllables, and said:

"Did he bid adieu?"

A speaker in the interest of foreign missions had, not long ago, a similar experience. He had related the conversion of two natives in a savage island, and after narrating the acts by which they signalized their abandonment of their old religion, he tried to conclude a sentence with the words, "thus totally repudiating their two tutelary deities."

It was a simple enough phrase to the understanding; it proved otherwise to the tongue. Two, tutelary and totally together were quite too much for him.

"Thus tutelly repudiating their toe toe——" he began, confidently, when a titter in the audience checked him, and threw him into such confusion that his second effort only made matters worse.

"Thus tutelary perudiating their teetotallary deities," he blundered; and the laughter increased. With the perspiration starting on his forehead, he dashed once more wildly at the obstacle, but failed to clear it:

"Thus teetelly terupiating their tootoo-too-toot——"

"Toot! toot! toot!" cried a voice in the gallery. "Three warning whistles and now she comes!"

"She came" indeed, as the burst of hilarity, under cover of which the speaker had time to collect himself, subsided; and he was enabled intelligibly to repudiate those two tutelary deities at last.

"One to Make Ready."

Buckskin clothing was, in the early days of the Western country, almost universal, among the frontiersmen at least. When the railroad first went through Idaho, an old trapper came down out of the mountains, and was standing on the platform of a little station.

His buckskin trousers, soaked and stretched by the rain and the melting snow of the winter, and then dried and shrunk by the August son, bagged most wonderfully at the knees. A "tenderfoot," who stood near by, observed him with interest for several minutes. Then he walked over to him and inquired.

"Well, if you're going to jump, why don't you jump?"

WHAT IS SPEED LIMIT?

Question Prompted by the Many New Methods of Rapid Transportation.

AIRSHIP AND OCEAN FLYER

May Cross Atlantic in Three Days—Monorail the Successor to the Present Railroad.

Two questions seem to be the most important problems of the age. They are "Where is the speed limit?" and "How fast is it possible to travel a given distance?"

When the first automobiles reached such perfection that a speed of twenty-five miles an hour was made without injury to machines or drivers the public gasped, the Baltimore Sun says. Yet little by little this record has been changed, until recently Barney Oldfield dashed around a mile course in 27 seconds, the equivalent of 131 miles an hour. And this remarkable rate of speed Barney coolly promises to exceed the next time he enters a contest.

Already it is possible to leave New York on Monday morning and take dinner on Friday in Liverpool. Naval men experimenting with oil fuel predict that within six months or a year the trip will be reduced from five days to three. Small craft burning oil fuel have plowed through the sea on test runs at the rate of fifty miles an hour. Aeroplanes are showing astonishing rates of speed. Beriot's triumph in crossing the English Channel, leaving far behind steamers which left France at almost the same moment, has shown the scientific world what is possible and his record may be broken at any time. The bird-like flights of flying machines at recent exhibitions show clearly that these devices will one day rival the highest rate of speed motion attained by vehicles on the earth's surface. It may be that they will exceed them.

Tremendous speed means the saving of time, and this is a time-saving era. Time is money, and every second saved means dollars to the hustling business men of this generation. This probably is the real reason for the eternal striving for faster methods of transportation.

In England there is in operation a queer looking vehicle which, it is claimed by the inventor, can be run over a single rail with absolute safety at the incredible speed of 140 miles an hour. Already the monorail system is talked of as the most likely successor to our present railroad methods, and plans to try out the English inventor's time-saving train here in America are already under way. With the monorail a success the trip from New York to Philadelphia could be accomplished in about twenty minutes. The Twentieth Century limited when run from New York to Chicago in sixteen hours, would then be about as modern as a Conestoga "prairie schooner" in the heart of Broadway.

The one desire of the civilized world seems, in this generation, to be to "get there first." New inventions, be they ever so hazardous, are snapped up with avidity by excitement-loving men who are ever willing to brave death in making the idea practicable.

FOR GIRLS TO READ.

New Rule That Has Recently Gone Into Effect at the Postoffice.

It was addressed to a man, but none the less it is a letter for girls to read.

"Dear Grant," it said. "Somewhere I have seen this: 'One is never the common sinner.' It means more to me now than ever before.

"This morning I went downtown, as we agreed I should, to get your letter at the general delivery department of the postoffice. I found there were two windows for women, but there was a long line in front of each; so I took my place at the end of one line, feeling as uncomfortable as if everybody knew that I was going to ask for my letter under a false name.

"Don't be impatient with me for that. I hadn't forgotten the arguments in favor of keeping our correspondence secret, and I know father and mother do seem to us unreasonable and unjust, but, you see, to them I am just their little girl, and—well, I couldn't help feeling strange.

"Soon I noticed that the line didn't move. A loud-voiced woman was having an altercation at the window. After a while the woman next in front of me asked a stranger who stood looking on what was the matter, and he came close and explained in a too familiar way, which somehow included me with her, about a rule which had gone into effect this morning, compelling every woman who applied at the general delivery window to give her real name and address. The department, he said, was primarily for the convenience of people who had no fixed address in the city, and it had been misused; a great deal of crime was known to originate there. And he went on to say that he had been there all the morning 'watching the fun,' and that it was 'mighty interesting to see how many married women came there for mail.' O Grant, I felt ashamed!

"By this time a young girl behind me began to ask questions. Then she and a still younger girl compared notes. I couldn't help hearing. They had been answering some horrid matrimonial ads under assumed names. The little one said her mother would 'just kill her if she found out,' and the other one suggested that if they should give some out-of-town place as their home address, and then insist that the false names were their own, they would probably get their letters all right.

"It made me sick to hear them plan it so coolly, and yet, Grant, for one instant I actually considered borrowing the idea and getting your letter that way. Then I looked up, and not ten feet off stood a man that lives near us. It was just like a flash of lightning,—the curious, unbelieving stare he gave me,—and suddenly I saw myself in it, the 'common sinner.'

"That is all. I waited just long enough to say to those silly girls what I should wish somebody to say to my little sister in the same circumstances, and then came away without getting your letter—which I wanted more than words can tell.

"And, Grant, please—please understand and sympathize when I say that I cannot have letters, even from you, at the expense of deceiving my father and mother. If our love for each other is all that we believe, it can live down opposition; if it must be, it could even outlive an enforced silence—but it can never stoop to anything that even seems vulgar or tricky."—Youth's Companion.

HUMOROUS TAXIDERMIST.

English Museum Wherein Is Told the Story of Cock Robin.

Beneath the shadow of the ruined castle of Bramber, England, there is a novel and interesting museum well worthy the attention of all who find themselves in that prettiest of South Down villages. According to the Strand, the exhibits displayed therein are principally examples of the art of the taxidermist, but the subjects are treated in such a humorous manner as to render the museum unique in England. From a child's point of view it is a veritable wonderland, reminiscent of the strange sights seen by Alice when she made her journey into that delectable country. It is not, however, only the juvenile who is captivated with the exhibition; the adult is none the less amused and agreeably surprised at the wonderful ingenuity there displayed.

The idea of thus combining the art of the taxidermist with that of the humorist was generated in the brain of the veteran proprietor, Mr. W. Potter. In 1861 Mr. Potter set to work to construct his first set piece, illustrating the "Death and Burial of Cock Robin." The work was done in Mr. Potter's spare time, and was not completed until seven years had elapsed. The nursery rhyme is too well known to repeat here. The whole of the incidents in the story are graphically portrayed, and, as evidencing the patience and perseverance exercised by Mr. Potter, it may be stated that no fewer than 100 specimens of British birds are included in the setting. In addition to the birds which figure in the story there are the cuckoo, nightingale, goldfinch, hawkfinch, bramblefinch, whyneck, etc. Considerable ingenuity is displayed in the arrangement of the "fish with his dish," the "fly with his little eye," the owl, the bull rendered in minature, the rook and the mourning birds all a-sighing and a-sobbing.

FROM ONE WIZARD TO ANOTHER.

How Thomas A. Edison Found the Diary of Samuel F. B. Morse.

In the middle "80's" Thomas A. Edison took a house in Gramercy Park, New York City, where he found himself very well situated for the leisure which he always enjoys, being by nature a reposeful man and not the grinding dynamo that people so often fancy him. Few things suit better the mood of idleness than to poke aimlessly around an old house that has its legible traces and signs of human occupancy, and thus one day Edison found himself in the garret of the house, where some old furniture had been stored, a writer in the Metropolis says. Opening one of the drawers, he saw lying within a flat oblong book labeled "Daily Journal." To his astonishment this proved to be nothing less than an original diary kept by Samuel F. B. Morse, inventor of the universal system of telegraphy which bears his name. The entries belonged to a brief but most interesting period of his life, the year 1848, supplemented by transcripts of important correspondence dated back as far as 1843, when the electro-magnetic telegraph system was being constructed between Washington and Baltimore.

Edison put the book away carefully and took it with him when he established himself at his present country home in New Jersey. He has now placed it in the hands of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, with the remark in his accompanying letter of July 22, 1909: "As this appears to me to be a matter of great scientific and public interest, I feel that this journal should be placed where it may be accessible to others, and I therefore take much pleasure in forwarding the same herewith and in presenting it to your institute in the hope that it may be deemed worthy of receiving a place among the mementos of the telegraphic art in your library."

That Edison himself, the great telegraph inventor of our age, who stands next in line to Franklin and Morse as master of the electrical forces, should have chanced thus casually on a lost relic of his predecessor is, to say the least, a notable coincidence.

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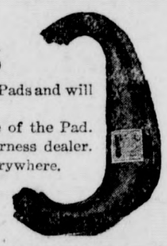
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No matter how small or large a pump you need, or for what purpose you intend to use it, **Reliability** is the characteristic you should look for.

You don't want to be disappointed at the time you need it most.

The Pumps we carry are made by the oldest pump makers in the U. S., with a record of nearly 80 years of excellence.

Pumps and pumping machinery—force pumps, windmill outfits, hydrants, hydraulic rams, etc.

Write for illustrated catalogue.

COMPRESSED AIR MACHINERY CO.
STEVENSON AND ECKER STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO

ENJOY PURITY SODA CRACKERS

For the Superior Quality
A Cracker that is Light
Just take a trial at PURITY
Tasty—Flaky—Right.

MUTUAL BISCUIT CO.

The New Flavor

Mapleine

(Flavor of Maple)

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 35c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book.

CRESCENT MFG. CO.
Seattle, Wash.

AUTOMOBILES AND SUPPLIES

ALL kinds new and second-hand auto parts, prices low est. Cal. Auto Parts Company, 412 Polk St., S. F.

AUTO PARTS EXCHANGE Second hand parts, tires, etc. 334 Larkin St., S.F.

AUTO Radiator Works, repairing, mfg. of radiators, Tonneaus, fenders, muffers, tanks. 379 Valencia St.

AUTO SUPPLIES Moore Motor Supply Co. Golden Gate and Van Ness Avenues S.F.

BUICK Howard Automobile Co., 533 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco. Tel. Market 1556.

G. & J. TIRES G. & J. TIRE CO. 414 Van Ness Ave., San Fran.

HEALD'S AUTO SCHOOL 425 McAllister Street, San Francisco

KEATON vulcanizing works. Bargains in new and used tires. 616-18 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

MENDES Auto body mfg. repairing and remodeling, painting and upholstering. 508 Van Ness

MOLINE Hugo Muller Automobile Co. 422-428 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco.

MOTORCYCLE rep. parts, sundries, 2d hand motorcycles. Chelini & Castner, 138 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

OLDSMOBILE Howard Automobile Co., 523 Golden Gate Ave., S. F. Tel. Market 2556

SPLITDORF Magnetos and Magneto Spark Plugs. San Fran. Branch 520 Van Ness Ave.

SUPPLIES for Autos, Motorcycles, Bicycles. Johr T. Bill & Co., 357-9 G. G. Ave., S. F.

VULCANIZING McTarnahan Vulcanizing Tire Co successors to Davis Tire Co., 63 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. - - - - - No. 29, 1910

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

VANITY'S COST IN LIFE.

Mute Witnesses of the Poverty of New York Toilers.

Appeal to heart and conscience alike must have been powerfully made to the many women and fewer men who were beguiled by social curiosity or led by philanthropic interest to examine the collection of garments and of photographs made by the Consumers' League and exhibited last week at the Normal College in New York, says the Churchman of that city. The photographs showed tenement rooms on the east side with men, women and little children working on the garments that hung close by with placards fastened to them telling the few pennies an hour and a garment that these same toilers had received. A large part of the exhibit was the work of the child victims of the sweatshop system. And it was by no means clothing of the cheaper grades that was most conspicuous, but articles made to meet the wishes of the well to do and even the fastidious, such as are sold in the city's most elaborately furnished stores. For dainty feather stitching on a baby's dress a child—herself hardly more than a baby—is paid perhaps 4 cents. Twelve bunches of artificial roses are made for a penny. If the worker is speedy she can earn 60 cents a day. Artificial violets are cheaper. A mother and four children, of ages from 12 to 5, earn together 60 cents a day. Their work may be seen at the exhibit. It is beautiful; but the system that produces it at this cost of young life is an abomination. Hand-sewed men's neckties, intended to be sold at from 50 cents to $1 each, pay the maker 55 cents a dozen. The ultra-respectable black collar for elderly women, retailing for 50 cents, costs the vender for making less than 1½ cents apiece. Is it nothing to those who buy such things that childlife is stitched into their seams? The Consumers' League exists to help these inarticulate workers to help themselves. It can succeed only by enlisting the co-operation of buyers, for whose protection it has provided a label of investigation and approval stating that the garment that bears it is "made under clean and healthful conditions."

Snowsheds of Concrete.

"Railways in the West are preparing to build immense snowsheds of concrete this summer, wherever there is any possibility of a repetition of the recent disastrous snowslides on lines in the West, when trains were swept from their tracks, killing scores of passengers," said Henry Gruber, an engineer of the Northern Pacific Railway, according to the Washington Post.

"The Northern Pacific has many dangerous passes in the Cascade and Rocky mountains, where snowslides are a constant menace in winter to the passenger traffic. There are many similar danger spots along the line of the Canadian Pacific. At most of these places the railways have long wooden snowsheds, but these have not proved effective in preventing accidents. In many cases avalanches and immense snowslides have swept these structures completely away, though they were built of the most massive timbers that could be obtained.

"The roads have learned that wooden structures won't do, so this summer all these snowsheds are to be replaced with great concrete structures, which will be built so strong and enduring that even a cyclone would not be able to budge them. People in the East who have never seen one of the snowstorms of the Rocky mountains have no idea of the immense mass of snow that covers everything, and they cannot conceive of the violence of an avalanche."

A Disappointing Discovery.

Any one who imagines that life is lacking in amenities among the newsboys in the big city should listen occasionally to their talk. When these two—each with his package of newspapers under his arm—met, one appeared somewhat glum and disgruntled; whereupon the other benevolently essayed to cheer him up.

"Say, Bill, you 'member dat dime I t'ought I lost yesterday—de one I was goin' to treat youse wid?"

"Sure," assented Bill, sullenly; then with growing reproachfulness of tone, "I treated youse twicet already, Jim!"

"Well," went on Jim, animatedly, "wot d'youse t'ink I found jus' now? I wuz feelin' round in dis pocket, an' I found, right here in dis pocket, I—" A dramatically timed pause.

"Youse found de dime?" exclaimed Bill, brightening up.

"Say, Bill, youse always in a hurry. I wuz tryin' to tell youse da I found de hole dat dime got t'rough."

Proportional Insurance.

By falling from a cart a Chinaman who carried a large insurance, says Tit-Bits, was quite seriously injured. There was some doubt even of his ever getting better.

At length one of his friends wrote to the insurance company on his behalf.

"Dear Sirs, Hong Wang Lee half dead, likee half money."

Learned It by Ear.

The dear little girl then arose, bowed, and recited it in this manner :

"Lettuce Denby up N. Dewing,
Widow Hartford N. E. Fate;
Still H. E. Ving, still per Sue Wing,
Learn to label Aunty Waite."

Then with the tumultuous applause of the audience ringing in her ears, she sat down in happy confusion.—Chicago Tribune.

Relationships in South Dakota.

"I notice she bowed to you. Is she an old acquaintance?"

"Y-yes; we're slightly acquainted. In fact, she's a sort of distant relation. She was the first wife of my second wife's first husband."

THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

The best medicine to safeguard your health is **the Bitters. Its merit** has been thoroughly proven during the past **57 years.** Try a bottle for **Poor Appetite, Gas on Stomach, Cramps, and Diarrhoea.**

Now "Big Sister" Movement.

Working on the theory that prevention is better than a cure, the big sisters committee, which has just been appointed by the New York Mothers' Club, will interest itself in the entertainments and amusements of working girls on their holidays and in young girls in the public schools.

The Big Sister movement has been patterned after the Big Brothers, though it cannot work along the same lines. Annually there are about 10,000 boys brought before the children's court to a scant thousand girls. Most of the girls are three, four and five years old, who have reached there through the neglect, cruelty or other fault of their parents.

"It was a serious question—where had we best give help?" Mrs. Irwin said, "and as chairman of the committee I have decided. We will help with the schoolgirls. We will supply sane, clean, wholesome employment for working girls. Any individual cases that we hear of we will help specifically."

Mrs. Irwin has always been much interested in the welfare of girls. She is one of the two women who are lecturing to the mothers of public school children of this city for the year 1910. —New York Evening Telegram.

It Cures While You Walk.
Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callus, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Secret Society.

Carrie—I've got a dandy idea for a girls' secret society. Belle—A secret society! Do you think it would be practical? Carrie—Surely. We wouldn't keep secrets; we'd swap them.—Puck.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

No Trouble About That.

"But how," they asked Jonah, "did the whale get back into deep water after depositing you on dry land?"

"I believe," said Jonah, "the commentators explain that on the theory that the whale waited for the return of high tide. Sounds reasonable, doesn't it?"

FOR SALE
Timber Lands; Saw, Shingle and Planing Mills bought and sold for cash. Partners wanted in mills; $500 up. City and Country Real Estate bought and sold for cash. 742-44 Pacific Building, Brokers' Agents, San Francisco, Cal.

Output.

Truth Seeker—What are the issues in the coming campaign?

Ward Heeler—Well, we haven't issued anything yet but a loud call for money.

BARGAINS IN AUTOMOBILES.

I have arranged with one of the largest automobile companies west of Chicago to handle their demonstration and slightly used cars. These cars are in perfect condition in every respect and are so guaranteed. Why not buy a high grade car slightly used, in perfect condition, in preference to a cheap car? If you are interested write for list of bargains. Charles Allen, 770 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal.

You can as easily shut a box of sunshine in as you can compass religion in a creed.

There's a new moon every month; but the same old sun shines daily, and Gilt Edge Whiskey is still the best.

Striking an Average.

"Glycerine McCurdy, I love you!"

"Orlando Spoonamore, I hate you!"

"Well, then," he sighed, forlornly, "I suppose we'll have to compromise on platonic friendship."—Chicago Tribune.

Have you tried Eureka Insect Exterminator for flies, mosquitoes, fleas, ants or other insects? It sure kills them. If your druggist or grocer does not keep it, a sample sent by mail, 10c. Jos. Fusch, 82 Shipley St., San Francisco.

Sounded Like an Echo.

"Some day," shrieked the militant suffragette, "the women of this country will rise in a body and seize the reins of power! Keep your eyes and ears open!"

"'Ere's 'opin'!" heartily exclaimed a slightly inebriated man in the audience.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes
Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c. at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

THE FREIGHT RATE ADVANCE.

Big Shipper Replies to Editorial Statements in Chicago Daily News.

I desire to call attention to an editorial printed in The Chicago Daily News, May 21, headed "Back Fire on the Shippers," in which you make the following statements: First that my presentation of the case is not candid; second, that what I did have to say was based upon the action of the shippers' conference, and, third, that I had no right to pose as a business man having interests in common with the shippers.

The circulation for signatures of a statement relating to freight rates was, as far as I was concerned, confined to fellow members of the Railway Business Association, and no reference was made to the shippers' conference. I personally attended this conference and have no criticism to make on anything that was done there and none was made or intended by me, but what I "deprecated" was contained in an article sent out by the Illinois Manufacturers' Association, dated May 7, and, as a member of that Association, I personally wrote a letter to each of its individual members, dated May 17. In this I referred to the misleading and unfair statements contained in the circular on May 7 mentioned above, and in doing so I was "candid." I said that the statement "that railroads are rapidly increasing their net earnings" was not true and as to the correctness of my statement I beg to refer to the following:

The latest interstate-commerce commission reports show that during the month of March eleven systems, representing every railroad, north and west on a line drawn through Chicago and St. Louis, show an increase in gross earnings for the month of March, of nearly $7,000,000 compared with March, 1909, while the net earnings for the same roads in the same period show a decrease of $965,000; and the interstate commerce commission figures for the ten months, July to March 31, in 1910, as compared with 1909, show an increase in gross of over $50,000,000, while the net earnings of these same systems in the same period of comparison, show a falling off of over $3,500,000. And, as comparatively little of the increases in wages had even gone into effect during March, the railroads must provide some means to increase a revenue that is already decreasing on an increased amount of business, and there is no way for railroads to provide this except by increasing their rates, and surely there is "reason for the need of it."

In the third paragraph on the second page of this Illinois Manufacturers' Association circular of May 7 it is stated that 7.99 per cent was earned on the dividend-paying stock, making no allowance for the 34 per cent of stock on which no dividends were paid. I might, with equal propriety, make the statement that there was no dividend paid on the non-dividend-paying stock. For a clearer definition, the average earnings should be based upon the entire stock, and not upon the best paying portion of it, unless there is some reason why the $2,500,000,000 representing the 34 per cent should not have received any dividends at all.

In the final paragraph of the editorial it is stated that I should not be allowed to pose as a business man, "having no interest in common with the shippers." Inasmuch as my concern shipped an average of 350,000 tons of finished product during 1906 and 1907, and we were obliged to receive more than 350,000 tons of iron to furnish this, plus enormous quantities of coke, coal and other supplies, I can safely claim to have shipped in and out 750,000 tons a year, and as there are no railroads who can afford to haul this material, or any part of it, without having a revenue from it, an increase of 10 cents a ton on my hauling charge would amount to $75,000 and, therefore, I have "business interests in common with other shippers." The 350,000 tons of finished product shipped represented in the neighborhood of $10,000,000. This $10,000,000 represented mostly labor, with the exception of the cost of the ore and coal in the mines. All the balance was made up of wages and profit on the different conditions of the raw material until it was finished product.

My Illinois plants produce 60 per cent of this amount, or $6,000,000 a year. For three years our Chicago plants have not run more than half capacity. Therefore, there was $3,000,000 a year less in distribution because of a corresponding shrinkage in sales. As most of our iron and coal comes from Illinois this $3,000,000 a year was not distributed in Chicago, as would have been the case had we worked on the same output that we did in 1906 and 1907. And a great deal of that $3,000,000 which was not paid was taken out of the business of firms situated in or near Chicago by the non-purchasers from their varied business on the part of the community that would have received the $3,000,000 a year for three years. That is the reason why I have a right, as a business man, to deprecate any unfair or uncalled-for obstacles that are placed in the way of my business and the hundred other varieties of business in this country that are affected by the money put into circulation by the railroads. When it is further considered that my business constitutes but 10 per cent of the cost of a car and that there were nine other units similarly affected, most of which would have been tributary to Chicago, anyone can see how important it is to his individual interests that the railroad companies should have ample funds to make these improvements and purchases, and will realize how comparatively easy it will be to stand a reasonable advance on the freight for any material he will need, if he is receiving increased orders. T. A. GRIFFIN, Chicago.—From Chicago Daily News, May 26th.

Wise Man.

"You made a great hit with the birthday presents you gave your aunts."

"Yes, I think I sized up their wants pretty accurately."

"What did you give the beautiful one?"

"A silver-mounted mirror."

"That was a good hunch, and what did you give the ugly one?"

"A silver-mounted mirror."—Houston Post.

Eighty Is Plenty.

The other morning we saw a man 80 years old going into a doctor's office. It seems to us that if we were 80 we would have enough.—Lacon (Ill.) Journal.

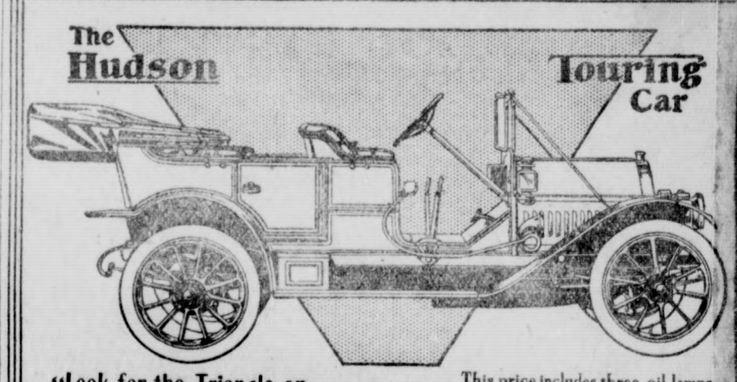
Too Ambitious.

"Some men," reflected the veteran turnkey, "manage to break into jail by workin' too hard tryin' to help their wives break into society."

WE SELL TO ANYBODY
San Francisco Plumbing Supply Co.
All new goods at wholesale prices guaranteed.
Mission Street at 16th.

NO MO FRECKLE CREAM
will positively remove Freckles, Sunburn and Tan. A skin beautifier, delightfully perfumed. 50 cents postpaid. Send for Beauty Booklet. ADELE MILLAR CO., 1014 LarkinSt., San Francisco, Cal.

The Hudson Touring Car



"Look for the Triangle on the Radiator"

This price includes three oil lamps, two gas lamps, generator, horn, tire repair outfit, tools and jack.

YOU
Still Have an Opportunity
TO PURCHASE A
HUDSON CAR

¶ Our original allotment of 1910 Hudson Cars has been sold, but we recently succeeded in persuading the factory to give us a few extra Touring Cars and Roadsters for early delivery.

Consider Comfort

The Hudson is not only safe and strong, inexpensive to keep, but is big, handsome, comfortable. It is the best looking car in its class. It has good lines, showing clever design and careful proportioning. No car rides any easier—few as easy. Note the foot room in front—the big 18-inch steering wheel—the rake of the steering post—the curved accelerator which fits the foot. These refinements are most appreciated when making a long drive. It is like riding in a parlor car instead of a day coach.

We Want You

to examine the Hudson. Bring an expert with you. The expert will tell you that, while Hudson features and Hudson refinement are not new in the sense of never having been used before, they are new in a car at the Hudson price. He will tell you that the value is all there before your eyes in good, sound, automobile design, material and finish. When you buy a Hudson you get the most for your money—there is no doubt about it. The Hudson goes anywhere and does everything that a high class automobile should do.

We are sincere when we say that the Hudson excels any car at anywhere near the Hudson price. This is a sweeping statement, but it is not merely an advertising claim—it is a proven fact, absolutely true. We know that the Hudson Touring Car at $1300, f. o. b. San Francisco, and the Roadster at $1150, f. o. b. San Francisco, possess greater reliability and efficiency than many cars selling at $500 to $700 more than Hudson prices. If you wish we will show you just wherein this additional value lies. Why not see the Hudson? Ride in it. Put it to any test you can suggest. We have a car at your disposal subject to the most exhaustive demonstration. Can you ask for anything more?

Catalogue on Request

We Are Looking for Good Live Agents in Unoccupied Territory
ADDRESS

PIONEER AUTOMOBILE CO.
724 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

WHERE to STOP and SHOP in SAN FRANCISCO and OAKLAND

HOTELS AND APARTMENTS

DEWEY HOUSE, 4th & Howard Sts., San Francisco. All modern conveniences; 200 rooms; 35c to $1 day; $2 to $5 a week. Free baths. Howard and 4th St. cars.

HOTEL EDDY 225 Eddy, S.F. All modern conveniences, centrally located. Rates 75c, $1, $1.50 per day. Country trade solicited.

ADVERTISING AGENTS

DAKE ADVERTISING AGENCY, 12 Geary St., San Francisco, design, write and place advertising of every description, and in every part of the world.

SECOND-HAND LUMBER

Everything at half price: Lumber, Doors, Windows, Plumbing Goods, Corrugated Iron, Ready Roofing, Building Paper; complete supply for an entire building. Carload lots a specialty. Yards, 1679 Market street, San Francisco. Phone, Park 6441. SYMON BROS., Wreckers.

TENTS

TENTS ROSS McMAHON AWNING AND TENT COMPANY, 403 Battery St., San Francisco California.

Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

TENTS, AWNINGS, FLAGS,
Cots, Hammocks, Canvas and Covers
1 or 1000 at Factory prices
AMERICAN AWNING CO.
1709 Eddy St. San Francisco

Trial Bottle Free By Mail

FITS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial $2 Bottle of Dr. May's

Epileptiolde Cure

It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906 Guaranty No. 18971. Please write for Special Free $2 Bottle and give AGE and complete address to

DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York.

RUBBER STAMPS
STENCILS, STATIONERY and PRINTING
Patrick & Co.
560 Market St. - - San Francisco

WHY PAY SO MUCH?

If you can get a twenty-five dollar suit of clothes for fifteen dollars DON'T YOU WANT TO DO IT? We can give you such a suit for such a price. Also we will fit you to order.

You pay five dollars down with the order, ten dollars C. O. D. after examination. Write today for samples and measure blanks.

OUR ALL-WOOLEN GOODS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD

Los Angeles Woolen Mills Tailoring Co.
620 Merchants Trust Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

THINKING OF BUILDING?
LET US GIVE YOU ESTIMATES
on the lumber for your building and show you our choice line of
Sash, Doors, Finish and Millwork
as well as our general stock of manufactured and thoroughly seasoned
Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Building Materials
Come in and look at our stock. We sell satisfaction. Full line of Hardware and Paints
SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD
Phones { Mission 253 / Mission 5268 — 2401 San Jose Avenue

SHIP'S OFFICERS AND CREW FIGHT FEARFUL BATTLE

Fire in Hold Stored With Explosives Threatens Death to All on Board.

Scorched and Battered Vessel Limps Into Port With Part of Cargo and Worn Out Crew.

San Francisco.—Swept by two successive fires when 1000 miles from land, the British steamer St. Nicholas limped its bedraggled way into San Francisco harbor Sunday afternoon, its decks charred and littered, a third of its cargo destroyed or jettisoned, its anchor hanging to two improvised wire hawsers and its officers and crew marked with the strain and struggle of a seven days' battle against flames amidst a cargo of explosives. Repeated deeds of heroism were there in the fight.

For five days and five nights the officers smashed their way into the burning holds, wet clouts over their mouths, hose in hand, to be pulled up five minutes later limp and heat wracked. Another would step into his place and when he was hauled out of the hell-hole, gasping and choking, a third would descend. And these three, the mates of the vessel, J. W. Dickinson, Arthur Marriott and Walter Chavner, fought on, day after day and night after night, superintended and guided by the skipper, Captain George Aitkin.

Times there were when all hope of saving the vessel seemed gone. The boats were provisioned and lowered. The crew gathered their clothing and belongings; but still they fought on, struggling to the last. And ultimately, through very grit and bulldog tenacity, they pulled it through. A third of the cargo was destroyed or cast overboard; the windless was smashed; the decks crumpled; the iron work warped; the paint blistered; but battered and smashed and twisted and tired and worn and bruised, ship and crew managed to make the Golden Gate.

Friendly tugs shot to its side and the fireboat David Scannell hurried to its aid, the belief being that the fire was still raging; but a grimy crew and a grinning skipper waved it away with many thanks.

The boat left Antwerp May 4 for the Pacific coast with a cargo of oil, whisky, rags, iron, marble and provisions.

School Principal in Trouble.

Sacramento.—Governor Gillett issued a strong statement to the Board of Trustees of the Chico Normal School calling them to investigate charges of immorality against President C. C. Van Liew. These charges, which includes drinking with students, were brought to the Governor's active attention by Miss Ada Clark, who alleged that Van Liew had tried to embrace her in his private office. Van Liew was summoned before the Governor and given the alternative of resigning or of having a full investigation held. At this first meeting with the Governor Van Liew admitted being indiscreet. Strong influence, personal and political, has since been brought to bear upon the Governor to induce him to withdraw from his stand, but he has remained firm.

Left His Savings to Church.

Pittsburg.—The will of Nicholas Dale, a former newspaper man, who had lived for years a hermit-like life on 65 cents a week, as he boasted, directs that $1350 which he had saved be forwarded to the Holy Land to the Sorrowful Mother and Blessed Virgin Church, erected 1500 years ago in the Path of the Cross. He wrote that he had long desired that all his worldly goods "be left in the last footsteps of Our Divine Lord on His last journey while yet in the flesh and blood."

Barred in South Africa.

New York.—A cablegram from South Africa says that all the bioscope halls in Johannesburg have refused offers to place the Jeffries-Johnson fight pictures, fearing they would cause outbreaks of latent racial antipathies.

SAN FRANCISCO IS WORLD'S FOREMOST CONVENTION CITY

Many Meetings That Are to Be Held Will Benefit Whole State.

San Francisco.—Next year San Francisco will be known as the convention city of the United States. The following large gatherings are scheduled to meet here:

National Educational Association will meet in July, and it is estimated will attract 20,000 people to this city.

International Sunday School Convention, with delegates from all over the world, will meet in July. Delegates to the Bishops' Convention and the Bible Society, which meet in Los Angeles just before this congress, will attend the Sunday School Convention.

American Agricultural Soceity will meet in January.

To be secured: Eagles' National Convention for 1911, which will attract 50,000 people. This year's convention meets in Omaha.

Other smaller conventions have determined on San Francisco as the meeting place for 1911, as a result of the efforts of the San Francisco Convention League.

Many of the visitors will undoubtedly visit different parts of the State after the meetings are concluded, sightseeing or for the purpose of locating homes. Hundreds of thousands of dollars will be spent and the State and its products and resources will be advertised in every part of the world.

HOT WEATHER PLAYS HAVOC WITH NEW COUNTY ROADS

Soggy Thoroughfares Due to Crude Oil and Gravel Improperly Mixed.

Sacramento.—These hot days are playing havoc with Sacramento county's new roads, built under a $600,000 bond issue, because throughout the county the hot crude oil makes the thoroughfares soggy. Farmers with loaded wagons find the soft soil too gummy for travel, so are compelled to use side ditches. Automobiles with thick pneumatic tires sink deep into the oil.

It is explained that Sacramento county, being one of the pioneers at oil road work in this part of the State, did not study conditions thoroughly enough in mixing the gravel with oil. Many complaints are being heard from the automobilists going through this county because they pick up such great quantities of oil.

Puny Prisoner Real "Strong Man."

New York.—Andrew Briccini, who is so slender and small that he looks as if he would be a bad loser in a battle with a husky canary bird, gave an exhibition in Jefferson Market Police Court which put to shame the efforts of the stage "handcuff kings." Briccini, who had been arrested on a charge of trying to kill his wife and baby, cooly snapped in twain a pair of handcuffs which had been placed upon him. Another pair was put on him and he broke these, too, with ridiculous ease, whereupon five policemen jumped upon him and held him down.

Harmon Will be in Race.

Charlevoix, Mich.—At the close of a political meeting here Governor Judson Harmon of Ohio, in a chat with friends, stated that he would be a candidate for the Presidency on the Democratic ticket in 1912, if it came as a party call. "It is all a matter of party duty with me now," said the Ohio man.

Grain Harvest in Colusa County.

Arbuckle.—The heavy crop of barley here and in the surrounding country, although not all harvested, is already taxing the capacity of the warehouses. Here there is but little room left, and at Geneva, four miles north of this place, the warehouses are full and sacks are being piled outside.

Governor Sanders for U. S. Senate.

Baton Rouge, La.—By an overwhelming majority Governor Jared Young Sanders was declared the choice of both houses of the Louisiana Assembly for the seat in the United States Senate left vacant by the recent death of Senator McEnery.

Suiting the Action.

"When you talk about the ultimate consumer," said Uncle Jerry Peebles, filling his pipe with the remnants in his tobacco pouch and lighting it, "I'm him."

POLITIGAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Aspirants for political favors will do well to remember the Record in having their announcements published, as this paper is extensively circulated in a very thickly populated portion of San Mateo County and is practically read by everybody from the San Francisco line to the cemeteries. The Record is absolutely INDEPENDENT and therefore in a position to give one and all a SQUARE DEAL, and that is all you will get.

ELLIS C. JOHNSON
For
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

JOS. J. BULLOCK
(Incumbent)
For
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

C. D. HAYWARD
(Incumbent)
FOR
ASSESSOR
Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

P. P. CHAMBERLAIN
(Incumbent)
FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

H. O. HEINER
FOR
COUNTY RECORDER
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

DR. H. G. PLYMIRE
(Incumbent)
FOR
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

AMBROSE McSWEENEY
FOR
COUNTY TAX COLLECTOR
Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

THOMAS L. HICKEY
ASSEMBLYMAN
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

JAMES V. NEUMAN
(Incumbent)
SURVEYOR
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

JOSEPH H. NASH
(Incumbent)
COUNTY CLERK
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

WM. H. ALMON
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Candidate for the Democratic Nomination at the August Primary

HARRY EDWARDS
JUSTICE OF THE Peace
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

ROBERL CARROLL
(Incumbent)
CONSTABLE
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

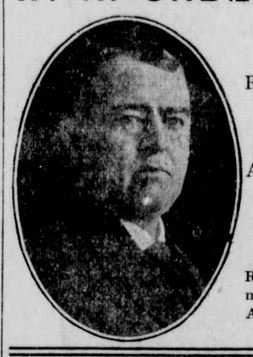
JAMES H. PARKER
CONSTABLE
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

E. DANERI
CONSTABLE
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

FELDON W. WAGGONER
SURVEYOR
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

ROBERT CHATHAM
(Incumbent)
SHERIFF
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

W. H. UNDERHILL



For
Re-election to the office of
AUDITOR
Subject to the Republican Primary, Tuesday, August 16, 1910.

HENRY WARD BROWN
ASSEMBLYMAN
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

JAS. E. FITZJERALD
RECORDER
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

KENNETH M. GREEN
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

P. H. McEVOY
SHERIFF
Candidate for the Democratic Nomination at the August Primary

ROY W. CLOUD
(Incumbent)
County School Superintendent
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

H. D. LOVELAND
(Incumbent)
Railroad Commissioner
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

GEORGE W. SAVAGE
Constable First Township
Subject to the Republican Primary on the 16th day of August, 1910.

CHAS. W. DAVISON
(Mayor of San Jose)
Republican Candidate for Congress
FIFTH DISTRICT
(Against E. A. Hayes)
Primary Election, Tuesday, Aug. 16.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of Severin Steffen, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator with the Will and Codicil annexed, of the estate of said deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of E. F. Fitzpatrick, No. 10 Broadway, Redwood City, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the said County of San Mateo, State of California.

MARTIN Z. OBERHAUS,
Administrator with the Will and Codicil annexed of the estate of Severin Steffen, deceased.

Dated, Redwood City, Cal., June 11, 1910.
EDW. F. FITZPATRICK,
Attorney for said Estate.
July 15

Long Baseball Game.

San Antonio, Tex.—Waco and San Antonio of the Texas League played through four and a half hours, 23 innings, to a tie, 1 to 1, a record for the league and one of the longest games ever played in the South. Ables of San Antonio and Loudell of Waco were the pitchers, the former striking out 17 and allowing 16 hits, while Loudell struck out 11 men and allowed 16 hits.

Frozen Eggs Condemned.

New York.—More than 12 tons of frozen or dessicated eggs, shipped here from Chicago, were seized as unfit for human consumption at the Kings County Refrigerating Company's plant in Brooklyn. Government inspectors, acting under orders from the Department of Agriculture, made the seizure.

Oil Company Heavily Fined.

Enid, Ok.—The signing of a stipulation by which the Waters-Pierce Oil Company is to pay a fine of $75,000 and be restrained from entering into any contract in restraint of trade resulted in the disemissal of the quo warranto suit brought by Attorney-General West against the company.

Lightning Rods on White House,

Washington—Lightning rods are being raised over the White House. It is by Government decree that the mansion is being equipped with apparatus to protect it from electric onslaught, and during the absence of President Taft from Washington the equipment is being installed.

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Redwood and Pine Lumber
Planing Mill in Connection
PAINTS OILS GLASS — HARDWARE — MOULDINGS SASH DOORS
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Mission Road and Colma Ave.
Wines, Liquurs and Cigars
Headquarters of Vista Grande Republican Club

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SUCH AS IS SOLD BY THE
Vista Grande Meat Market
Only U. S. Government Inspected Meats
ORDERS TAKEN AND MEAT DELIVERED TO CUSTOMERS

HENRY BAUER, Proprieor
THE HILL BAR
AT
Hillcrest, Where All The Cars Stop
END OF THE FIVE-CENT CAR LIMIT

PACIFIC **MEAT CO.**
First Township
ONLY U. S. GOV'T. INSPECTED MEATS
JIM CASEY

WE CATER TO THE COMFORT OF THE TRAVELING PUBLIC
COLMA HOTEL
J. BEICHLE, Proprietor
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS SERVED
San Mateo and Cemetery Cars Stop at Hotel — COLMA, SAN MATEO CO., CAL.

PHONE MISSION 4599 — BILLY RAVEN, Prop
THE RAVEN
KNOWLES' HALL — HILLCREST
TAKE OCEAN VIEW, CEMETERIES OR SAN MATEO CARS

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AND
General Jobbing Blacksmiths
Wagon Manufacturers
PLOW WORK. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED
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Board and Lodging by the Week and Month
Private Dining Room for Ladies
COLMA, San Mateo Co., CAL

SAN MATEO COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Judge Superior Court.....G. H. Buck
Treasurer .....P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector.....C. L. McCracken
District Attorney.....J. J. Bullock
Assessor .....C. D. Hayward
County Clerk.....Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder.....John F. Johnston
Sheriff.....Robert Chatham
Auditor.....Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools....Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Administrator...
.....Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor.....James B. Neuman
Health Officer....W. G. Beattie, M. D.

Officials—First Township

Supervisor.....James T. Casey
Justice of the Peace....A. McSweeney
Constable.....Bob Carroll
Postmaster.....B. S. Greene

W. J. SWEENEY
Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing
Prices reasonable. All work guaranteed. Horses sent for and delivered.
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Next to the Cottage

Night Car Service
FROM
San Francisco
TO
Hillcrest
Cars Run Every Half Hour After Midnight.